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# MAD

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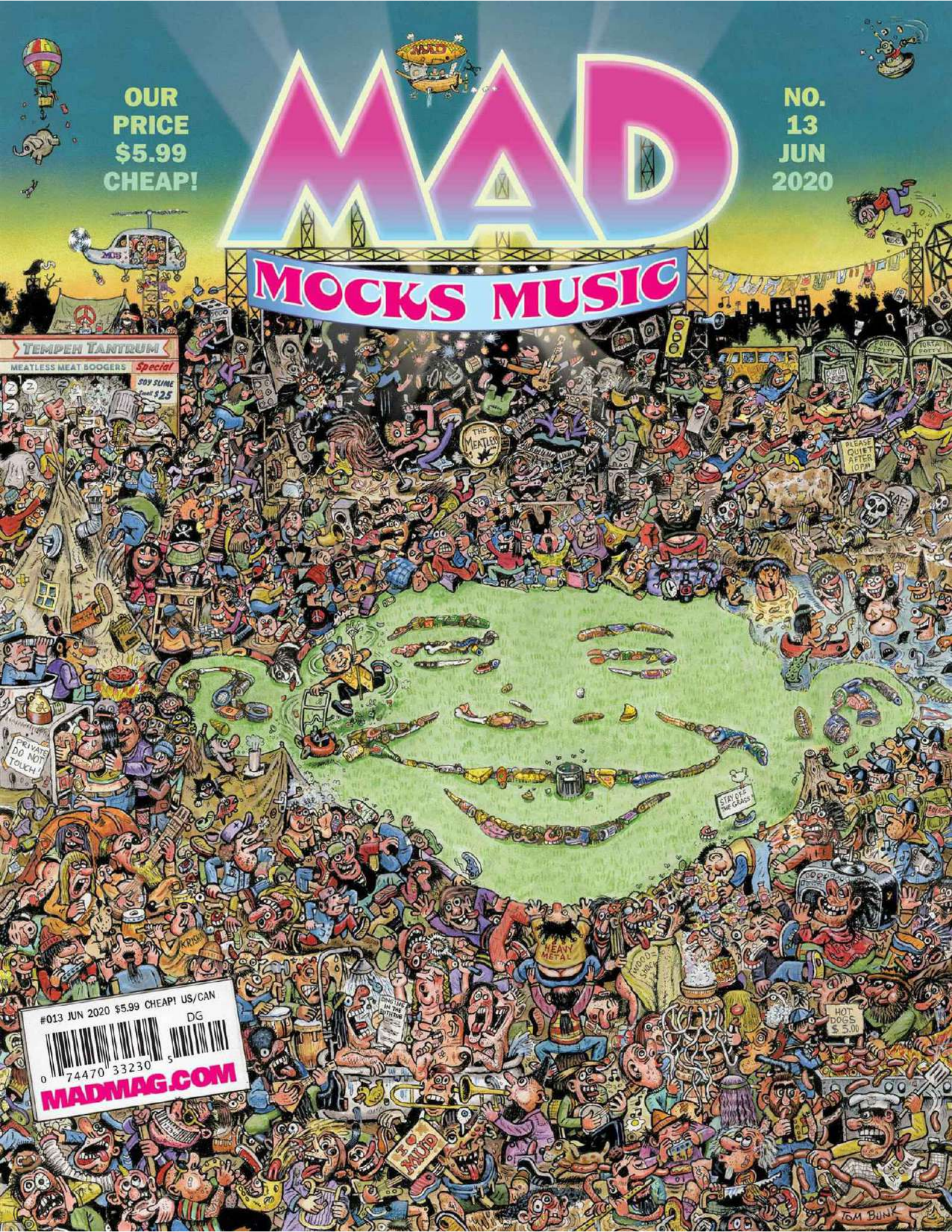
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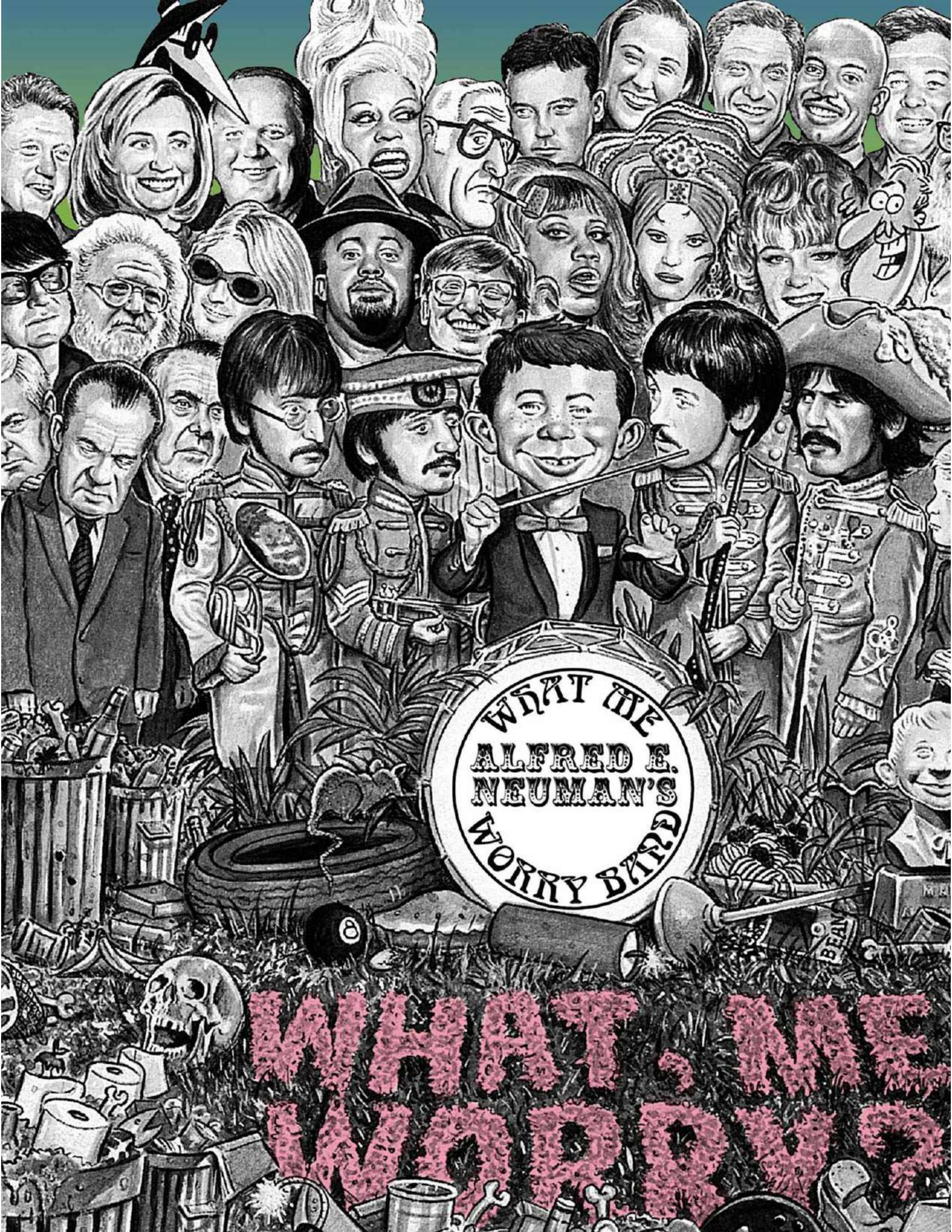
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WHAT ME  
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# MAD

NO. 13

JUNE 2020

**WILLIAM M. GAINES** FOUNDER

**SUZY HUTCHINSON** ART DIRECTOR/MANAGING EDITOR

## EDITORIAL

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- 02** The Rock Concert, MAD #397, Sep. 2000
- 04** Recycling Madonna's Old Bras, MAD #313, Sep. 1992
- 06** Music Festival Life Hacks
- 07** Billy Eilish, Babysitter
- 08** Boys Just Wanna Be George, MAD #254, Apr. 1985
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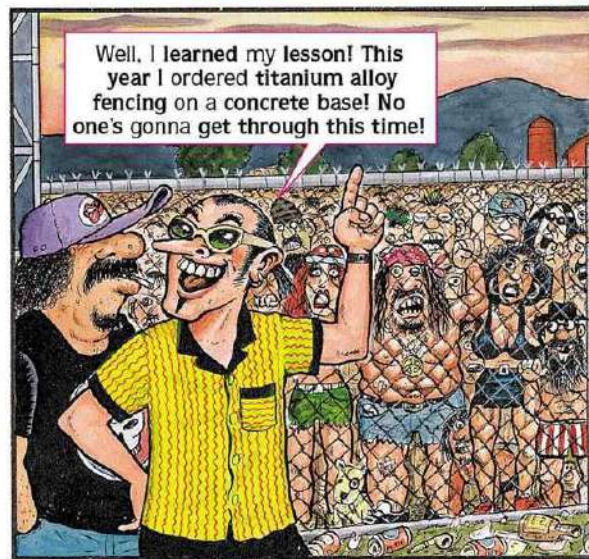
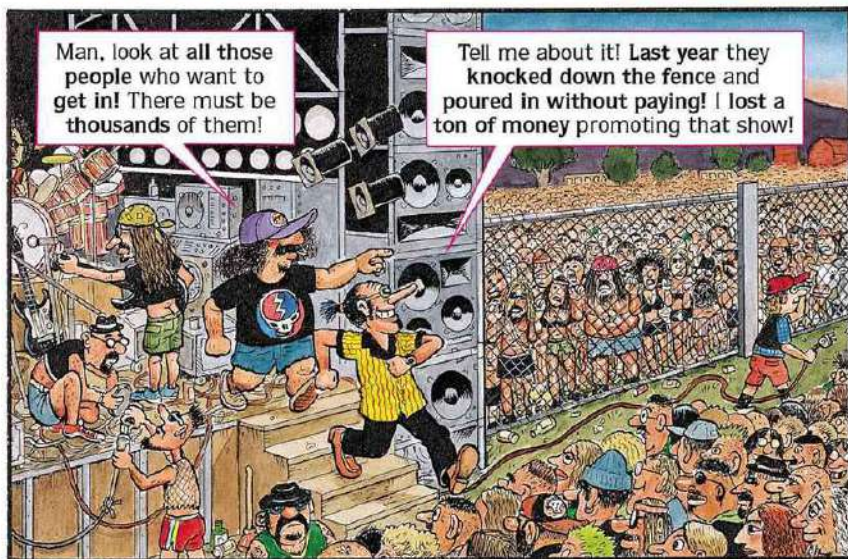
**COVER ARTIST** Tom Bunk

The vintage MAD pieces reprinted in this issue were produced in a time that was less mindful of and sensitive to matters of race, gender, sexual identity, religion, and food allergies. The text of these articles is presented mostly unaltered (and with crossed fingers) for historical reference.

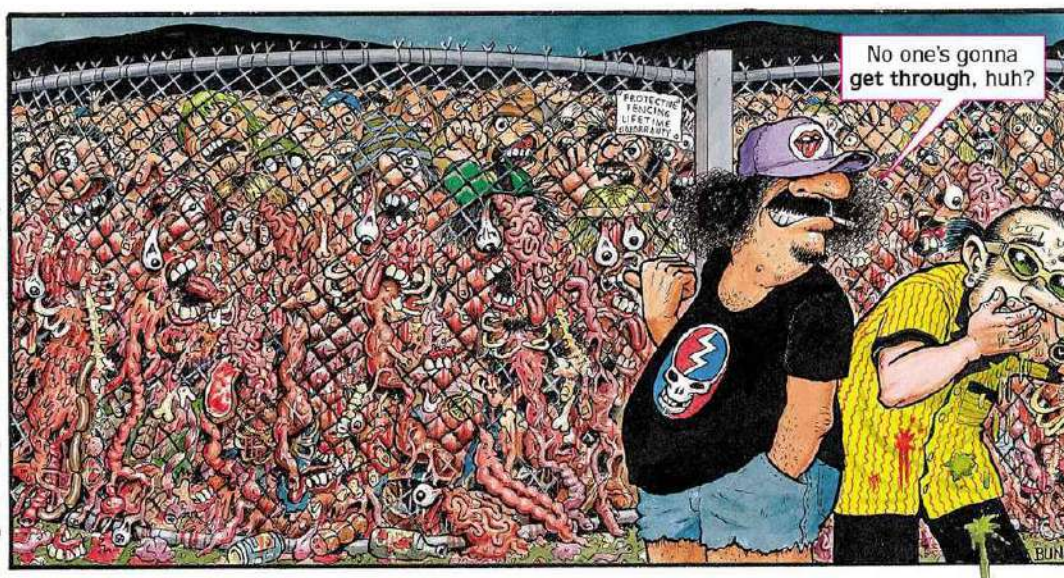
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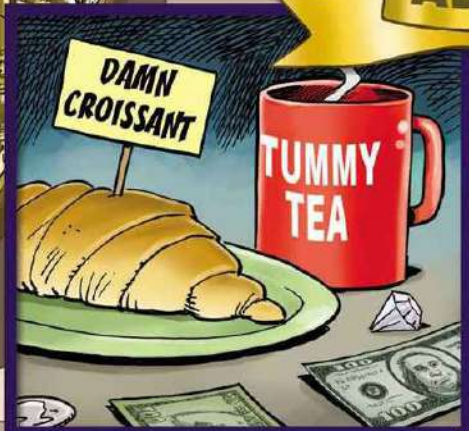
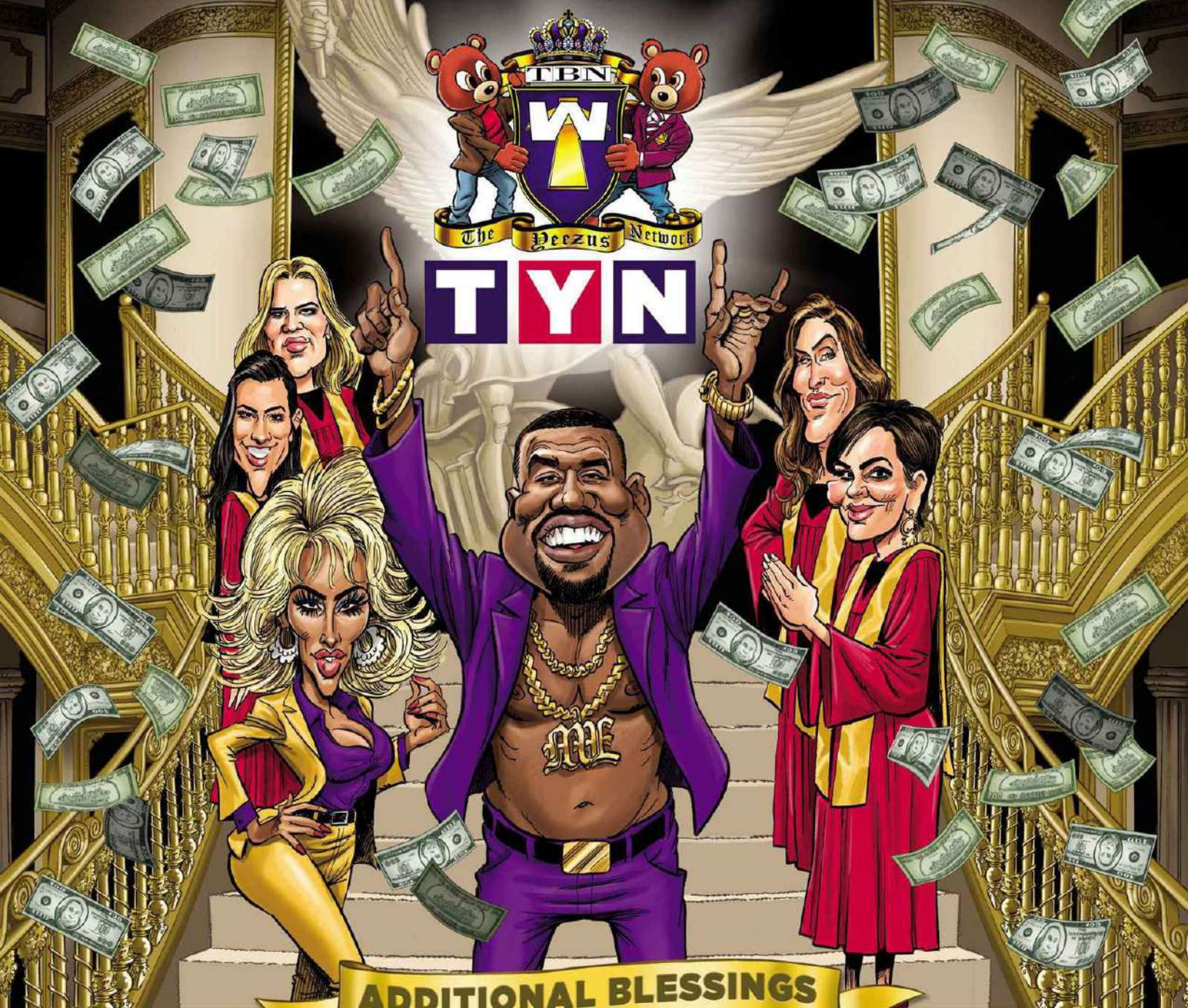
**SPLORT**  
**BLURP**  
**GOOB!**  
**GLUB-GLUGLE**  
**GLURP**  
**BWISH**



WRITER MICHAEL GALLAGHER ARTIST TOM BUNK



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Hear Kanye's marathon stream-of-consciousness sermons "Every Hour/Every Minute"!



**SWEET BAPTISM:** Enter to win a sexy baptism with Kenny G!

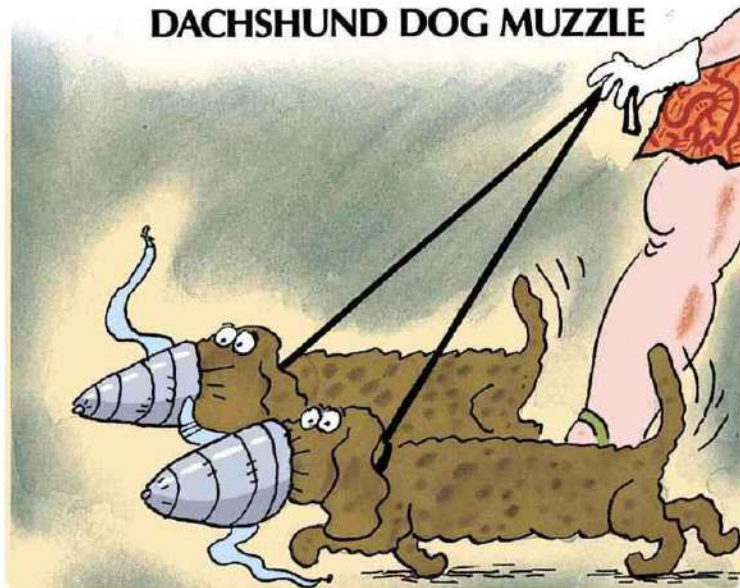




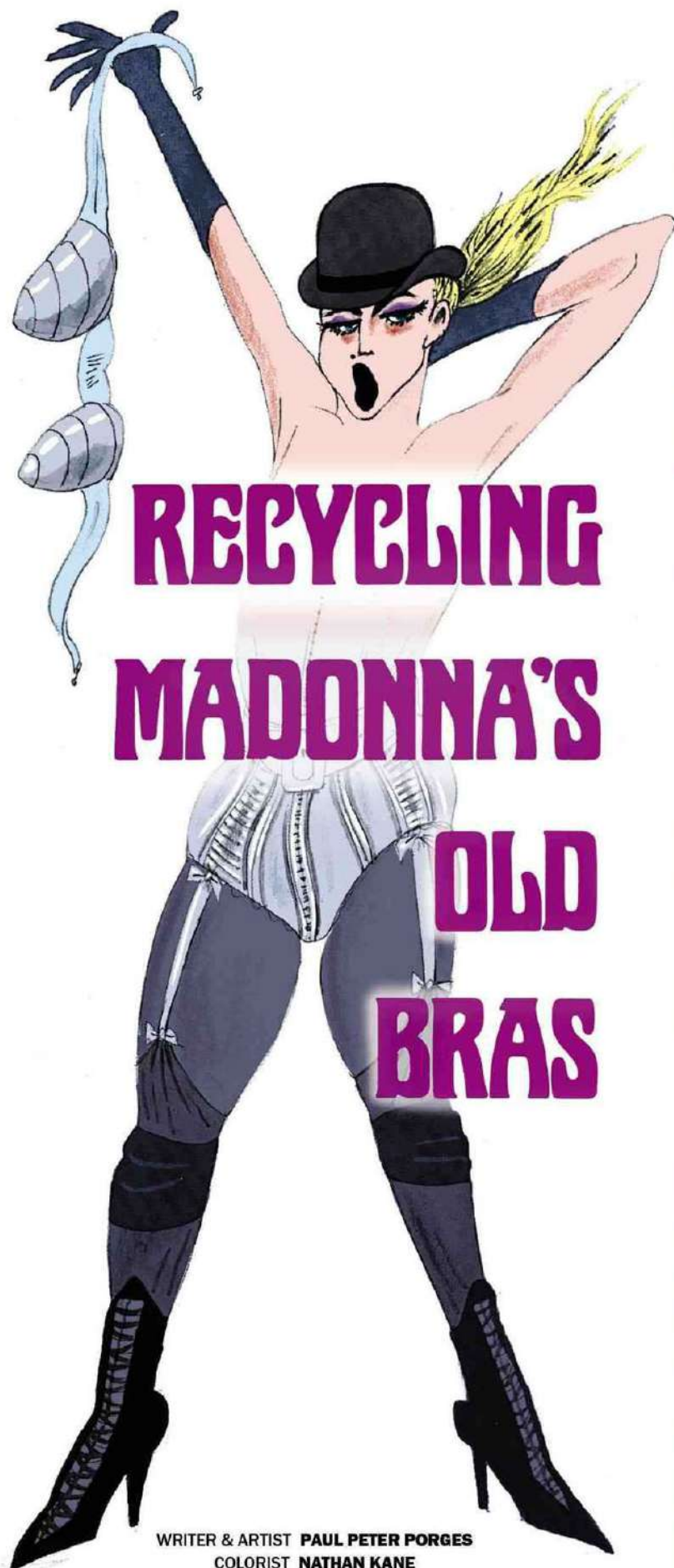
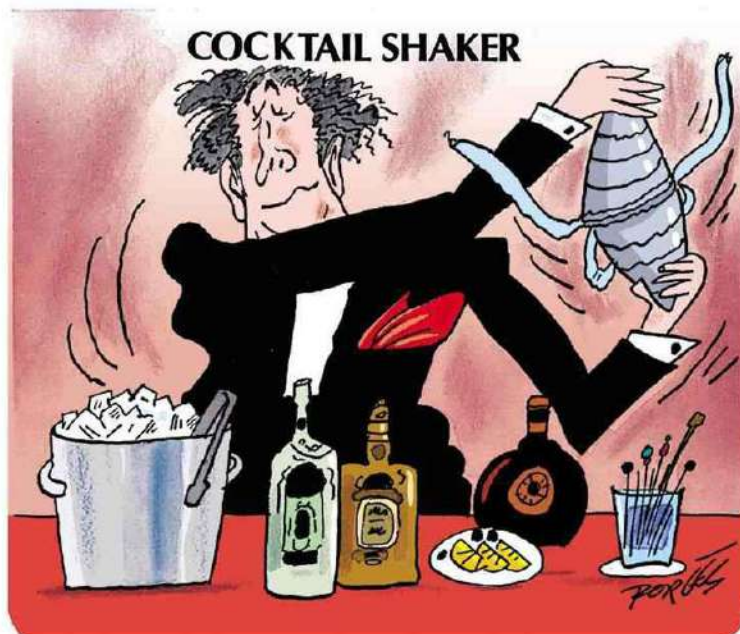
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WRITER & ARTIST **PAUL PETER FORGES**  
COLORIST **NATHAN KANE**



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**NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY HATS**



**MATCHING BEDSIDE LAMPSHADES**



**HIS and HER BIRD BATHS**



**GERMAN OPERA HELMET**





## GETTING IN



No need to spend hundreds on tickets if you own a shovel! Get to the grounds a few days early, find a good spot, and bury yourself. Once the festival starts, emerge from your hole and let the fun begin! Security will assume you're one of those enthusiastic mud-covered people.

## FOOD



Festivals don't allow outside food, but have you seen how buff cows get just from eating grass? Festivals have grass all over! Or for a varied menu, open up a pigeon! Their bellies are full of discarded food people foolishly bought.

## VIEWING



Getting a good view of your favorite artist can be a challenge. Stilts aren't allowed, but leg extension surgery is! Though illegal in the U.S. (due to jealous senators), it's still available in some of the lesser-known countries (Stiltzistan). Get it and you'll be taller than the girl sitting on her boyfriend's shoulders.

BLEEDING EARS DEPT.

# MUSIC FESTIVAL LIFE HACKS

WRITER & ARTIST JON ADAMS

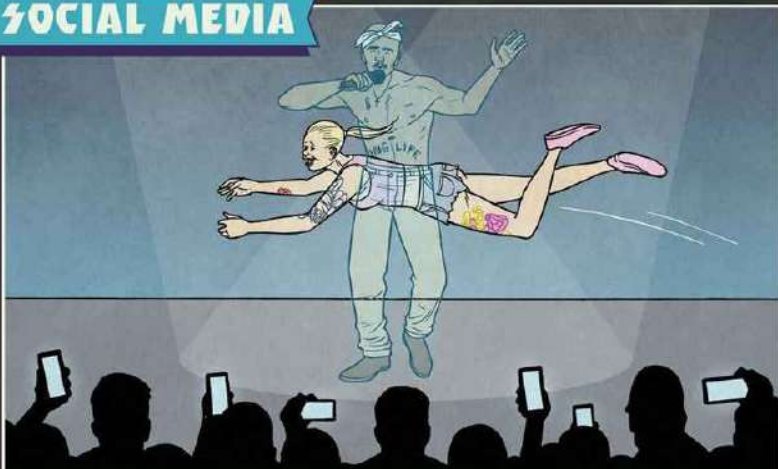


## BATHROOMS



The lines for port-o-potties are as inhumane as their interiors. You could wear a diaper, but that's offensive to babies and the incontinent. Instead, try micropeeing. One drop here, one drop there. Only you will know.

## SOCIAL MEDIA

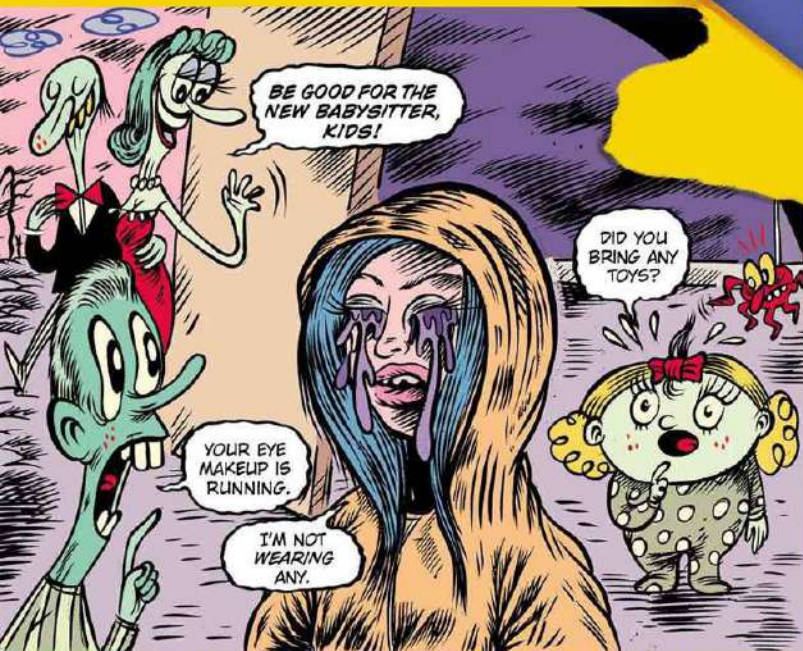


The most important thing when attending a festival? Let people know you're at the festival. With mostly Russian bots following you on social media, you'll need a way to reach an audience of non-bots. What would definitely go viral: a pic of you rushing the stage to tackle Tupac's hologram.



With her historic Grammy sweep, Billie Eilish now sells enough records to sustain her own hair-dyeing staff. But not too long ago, the big-time "bad guy" was just a normal teenager (well, a teenager) trying to make a few bucks beyond her allowance...

# BILLIE EILISH, BABYSITTER



WRITER BROCKTON MCKINNEY ARTIST HURRICANE IVAN







# BOYS JUST WAN

BEACH BOY GEORGES



BOY GEORGE  
JETSON

BOY GEORGE HARRISON

BOY GEORGE PEPPARD

BOY GEORGE BURNS



# NA BE GEORGE

WRITER & ARTIST TOM HACHTMAN

BOY GEORGE WASHINGTON

BOY GEORGE SEURAT

SABU

THE  
ELEPHANT  
BOY  
GEORGE

BOY GEORGE WALLACE

LIFEBUOY  
GEORGE

BOY GEORGE  
STEINBRENNER







**SPECIAL TEST APPEARANCE DEPT.**

Surprise! You thought a pop-quiz only happens to you in history class, right? Wrong! It can happen any place! But we're not going to test you on history—it's boring, and besides, we know nothing about it ourselves! This quiz is about things they don't teach you in school but you should know anyway. No, it's not how to pass a roadside sobriety test, it's...



# MAD'S METAL QUIZ

WRITER CHRIS HART ARTIST RICK TULKA COLORIST NATHAN KANE

## HEAVY

1. How do the members of Aerosmith spend their time off?  
A) Removing their mascara  
B) In the Betty Ford Center  
C) Helping the deaf to recover from their concerts

2. Heavy metal singers grab their groins a lot when singing because:  
A) Tight leather pants rarely have pockets  
B) They need to remember what they're singing about  
C) Crab lice itches

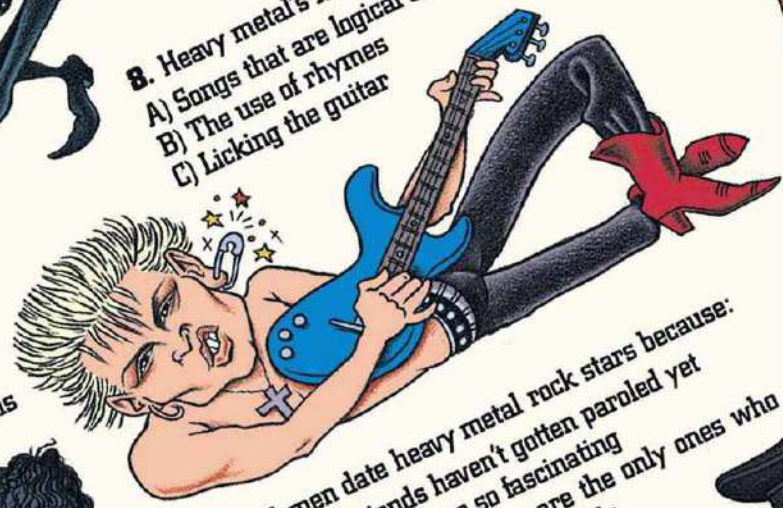
5. What do Ozzy Osbourne and a cucumber have in common?  
A) They're most frequently seen pickled  
B) Neither of them can sing  
C) They both have no taste

4. Complete this heavy metal lyric: "I love you with all my heart \_\_\_\_\_"  
A) "But this song won't make the chart"  
B) "Tho' my hair will never part"  
C) "Kill your dog for Satan"

8. Heavy metal's major contribution to music is:  
A) Songs that are logical and sentimental  
B) The use of rhymes  
C) Licking the guitar

12. Billy Idol snarls so much because:  
A) It's no fun singing with a safety pin in your ear  
B) Whipping women hurts him more than it does them  
C) If fans look at his snarl, they might overlook his scrawny body

13. Women date heavy metal rock stars because:  
A) Their boyfriends haven't gotten paroled yet  
B) Men in the arts are so fascinating  
C) Heavy metal musicians are the only ones who will illegally date 14-year-olds





**3. Organizations that try to censor heavy metal lyrics believe that the First Amendment is:**  
 A) Only applicable to people who agree with them  
 B) An oversight the Founding Fathers made  
 C) Only a theory, just like evolution

**6. Heavy metal stars who do anti-drug commercials are:**  
 A) Pissed at their dealers  
 B) Starved for T.V. exposure  
 C) Bigger liars than Joe Isuzu

**9. Most parents think that heavy metal is:**  
 A) Something to do with uranium  
 B) Fun for the entire family  
 C) What good kids will turn to if they quit taking piano lessons

**10. Every successful heavy metal music video requires:**  
 A) An educational theme  
 B) A blond babe in a leopard miniskirt  
 C) A large booze budget

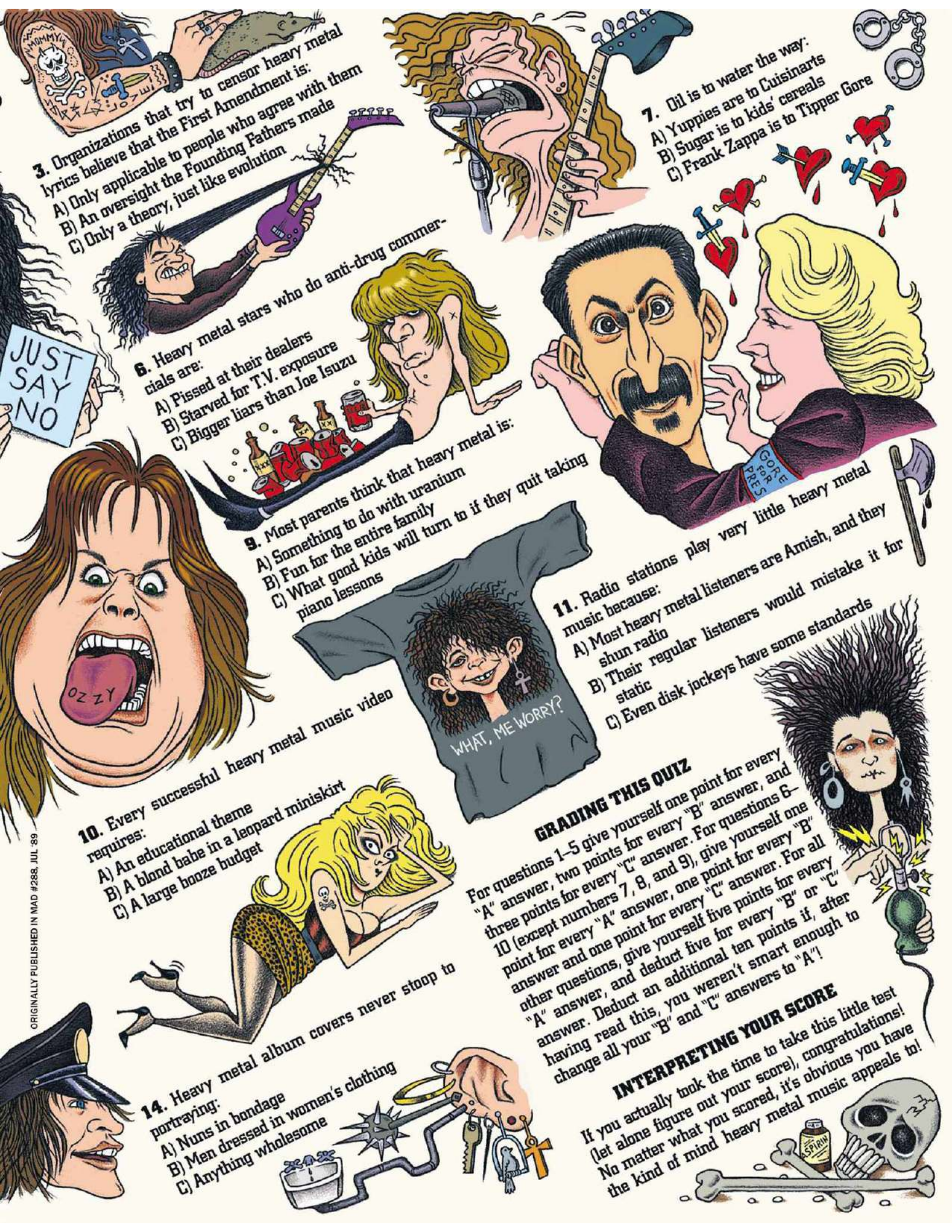
**14. Heavy metal album covers never stoop to portraying:**  
 A) Nuns in bondage  
 B) Men dressed in women's clothing  
 C) Anything wholesome

**7. Oil is to water the way:**  
 A) Yuppies are to Cuisinarts  
 B) Sugar is to kids' cereals  
 C) Frank Zappa is to Tipper Gore

**11. Radio stations play very little heavy metal music because:**  
 A) Most heavy metal listeners are Amish, and they shun radio  
 B) Their regular listeners would mistake it for static  
 C) Even disk jockeys have some standards

**GRADING THIS QUIZ**  
 For questions 1-5 give yourself one point for every "A" answer, two points for every "B" answer, and three points for every "C" answer. For questions 6-10 (except numbers 7, 8, and 9), give yourself one point for every "A" answer, one point for every "B" answer and one point for every "C" answer. For all other questions, give yourself five points for every "A" answer, and deduct five for every "B" or "C" answer. Deduct an additional ten points if, after having read this, you weren't smart enough to change all your "B" and "C" answers to "A!"

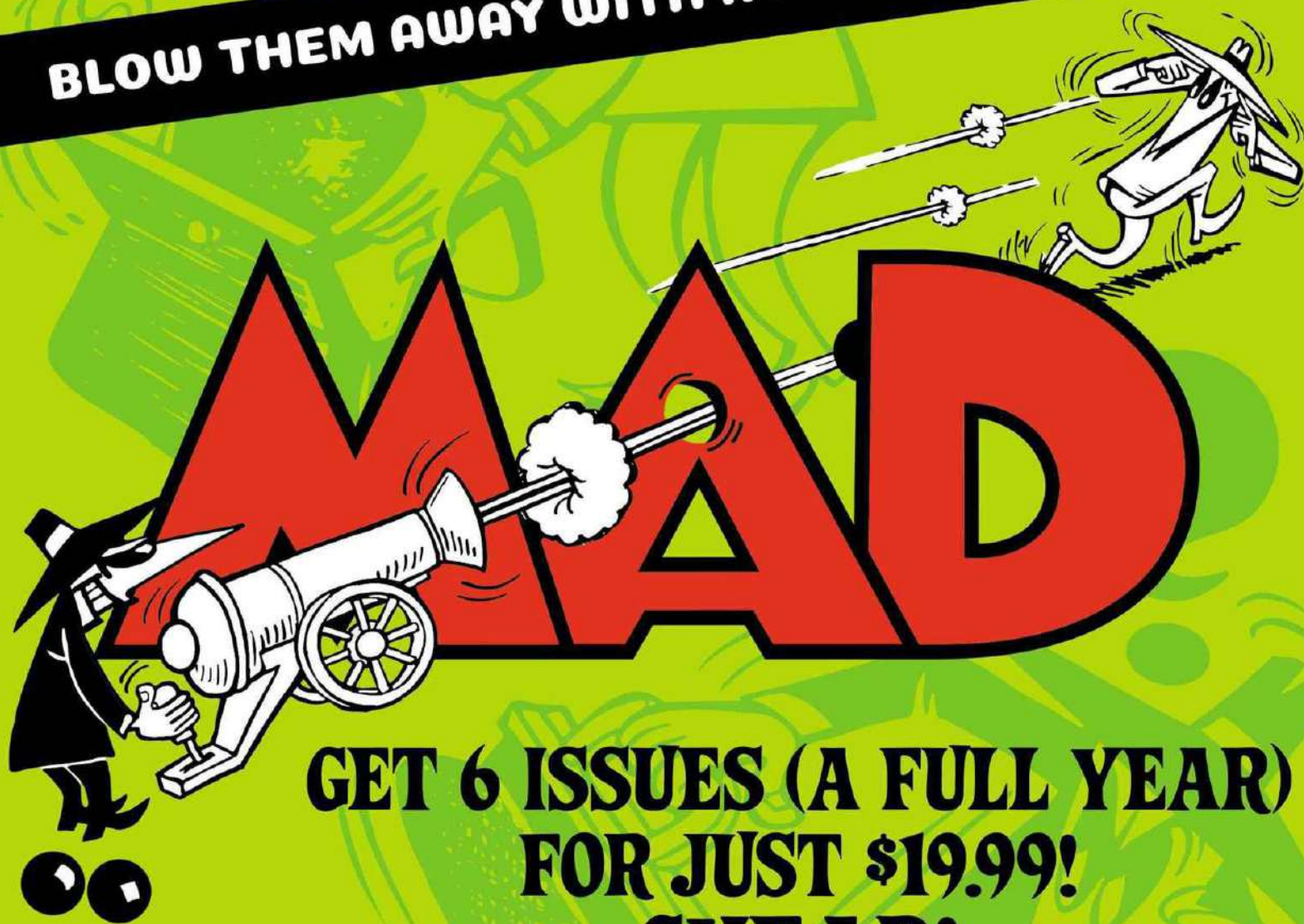
**INTERPRETING YOUR SCORE**  
 If you actually took the time to take this little test (let alone figure out your score), congratulations! No matter what you scored, it's obvious you have the kind of mind heavy metal music appeals to!





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# ONE FINE-ASS DAY WITH LIZZO







Hello, reader! I'm sure you all recognize me, Federal Reserve Chairman Alan Greenspan! At first, I may seem like a bizarre choice to investigate the hip-hop world of Eminem, but Dick Cheney, the swift MAD editors' first choice, respectfully declined to do this! But I assure you that my rappa roots run deep! With one word from my lips, people's lives are spared or destroyed, just like Suge Knight! I'm surrounded by gold-digging hos, just like Snoop Dogg! And like Puff Daddy, I have mo' money, mo' problems! Also, I love knockin' them big boots! The most controversial figure in today's rap scene is Eminem! Despite his success, critics blast his violent, homophobic, obscene, misogynist imagery! I say hey, the boy's got a little irrational exuberance! Welcome to this...*SPECIAL MAD INTERVIEW WITH...*

# EMINEM

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #406, JUN '01

*I'm gonna take this shiny new cheese grater and **scratch** your skin rough, like an alligator! And as I peel your \$#@\* flesh away, cut your legs off, sell 'em on eBay, don't you know it's just my loving way of saying "Happy Mother's Day"?*

WRITER **DESMOND DEVLIN**  
ARTIST **JACK SYRACUSE**  
COLORIST **DIGITAL CHAMELEON**



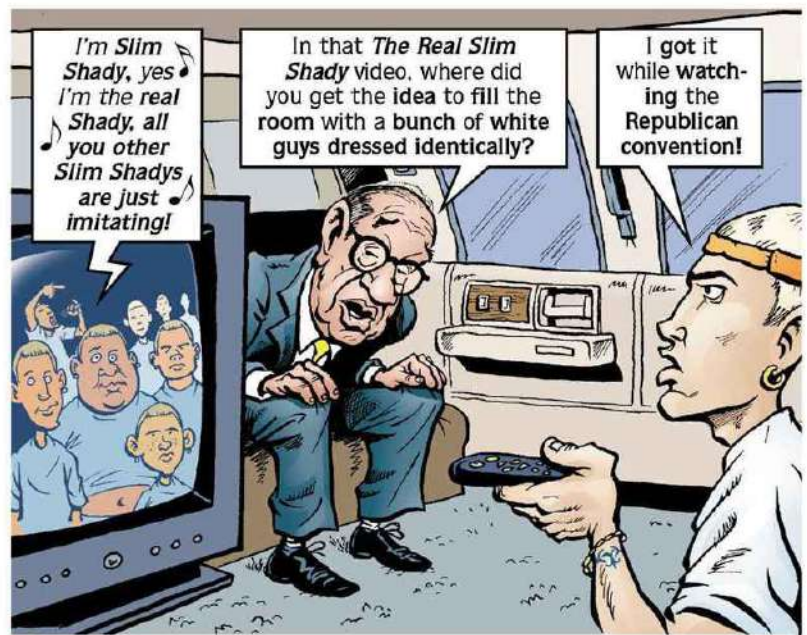
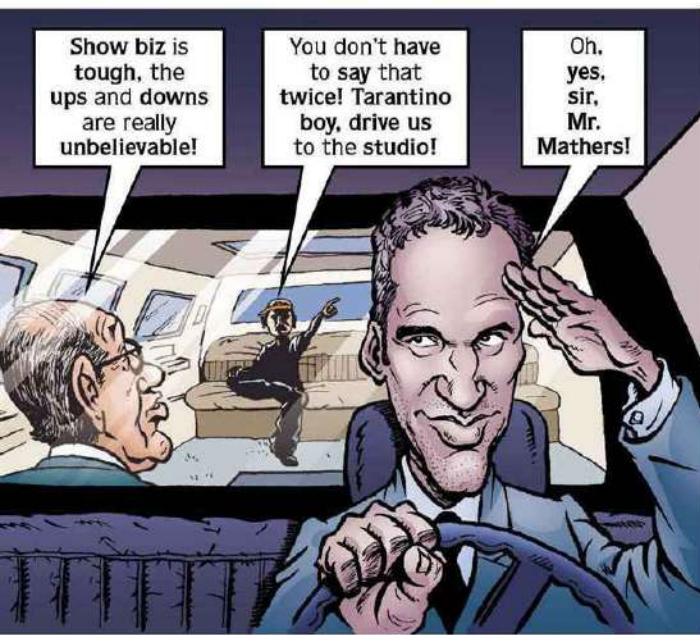
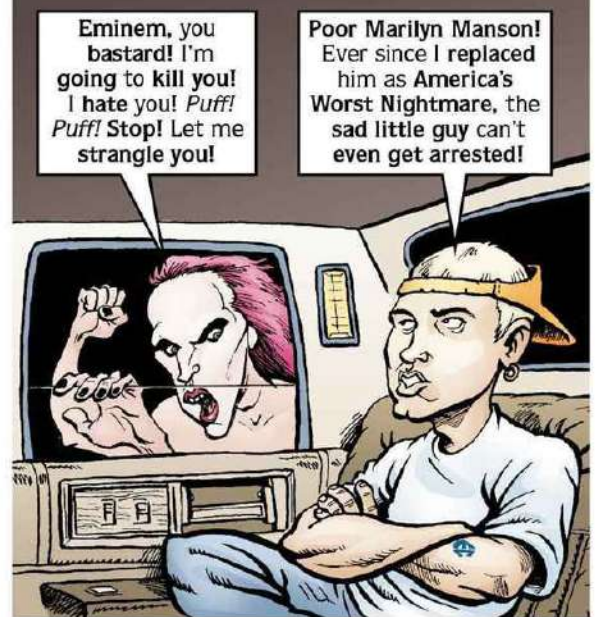
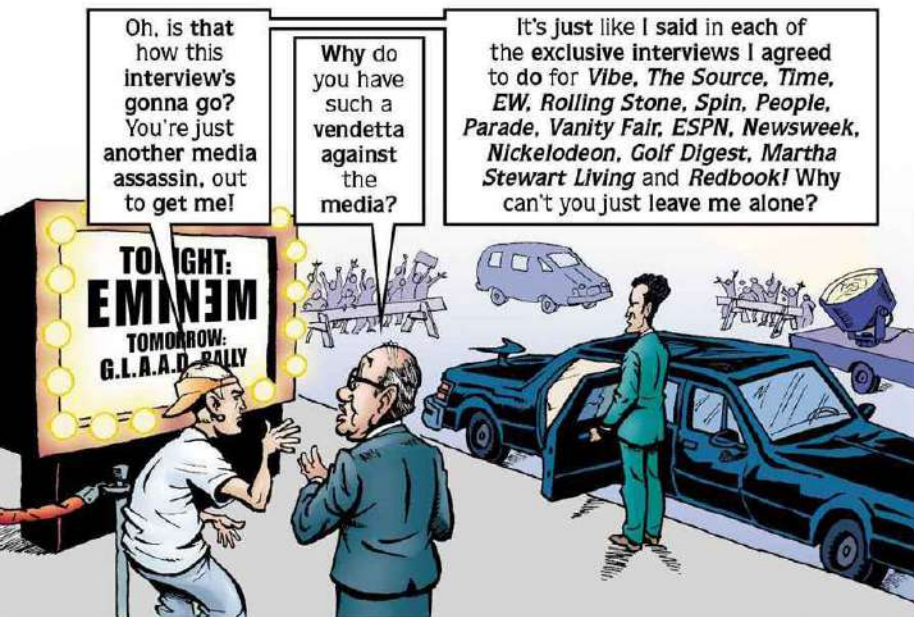
Eminem, congratulations on being the biggest white music superstar since Michael Jackson!

Yo, drop that \$#%&! My fans know that I have true black roots!

Yes, I can see those black roots! You might want to try another gallon of yellow hair dye!











See, what his critics don't understand is that Eminem is like a comedian! What he's saying is ironic!

I'll cut your trachea, your spine I'll break, oh yeah, Purina Worm Chow's what I'll make-ya!

Are you saying those lyrics are ironic?

100%! It'll all be clear when we shoot the video! 'Cause when I get to that line, I'm gonna smirk!

Most musicians record dozens of songs, then pick out the best ones for an album! You must have a lot in the can!

Nope! For a 45-minute album, I record 30 minutes of music! Then, I repeat it! I'm no fool!

Tupac recorded 6,000 songs and they shot his ass dead! He's in the ground five years and there's STILL new CDs!

Remember that, Dre! If you want fresh Eminem jams, you're gonna have to protect me real good!

I...I'm not sure why, but suddenly I could really go for some Twinkies, Doritos, Snickers, Peanut Butter Cups and Fluffernutters!

Yeah! Drug abuse is a real problem in this country! But I do support medical marijuana when prescribed by a doctor! For instance, Dr. Dre!

I gotta make a #@@%ing appearance in court! Quentin, take us there!

I couldn't help but notice that most of your lyrics are about yourself! *The Real Slim Shady, My Name Is, I'm Shady, The Way I Am!*

Who, me? Me? Me? Eminem? Marshall Mathers? Me? Are we talking about me?

Okay, maybe I talk about myself more than most rappers! But don't forget my hit *Stan!* That one's not about me at all! It's about the fans who idolize me!

Are overly aggressive fans a big problem for you?

Hell yeah! There's this one angry chick, she's always after me! She contacts me, gives me #%&@ed-up advice, tells me what to do, makes death threats!

Wow! Nastyl! what can you do about a person who harasses you like that?

Divorce her!

Tell me about your new group, 1-800-COLLECT!

They're called D-12! And I'm hyped about them!

Are they good?

Who knows? See, Suge Knight owned Dr. Dre's music, and Dre got squat! So Dre wised up and found me! But for every dime I make, Dre makes a dollar! So it's my turn to exploit the next victims in line!

That's predatory! That's immoral! That's wrong!

That's show biz!



Ax yo trip, I was ballin' with much bank, on swo, flossin' and flexin'! And some ICP fader gaffle me like I a busta! I'm 'bout it, so's I serve the blank biscuit, and they #@&%en go taz on me! The jakes send a berry and I gets bag up! I ain't be loc'ing, I just skitzing on the shooks...chill fo' 6-oh, a'ight?



If it please the court, my attorney and I would like to request a formal stay of this hearing until certain prima-facie affidavits can be introduced as evidence!

The stay is granted!

Thank you, your Honor! I thank the court for its wise judicial indulgence!



A'ight, the greta be squashed! We on J.P.T. now! I'm a get me some \$#@&%ing chrissy! Time to ghost, we be geese!



Throw out this &%\$@ing Armani jacket! I want to look good on camera when MTV News gets here!

I couldn't help but notice that you started talking "white" in court!

Damn straight! I may look white and talk black, but if my dimpled 115-pound butt's ever in prison, I won't be saying a peep, except "happy birthday, husband"!



Elton! It was great of you to come! Your new wig looks fantastic!

Yeah, well, Dr. Dre smoked the hairpiece I wore to the Grammys! Tell that pothead he can expect a big bill!

You sang a duet with Eminem at the Grammys! As a gay man, how can you justify singing with a hate-spewing homophobe?

Heh heh! I guess I've always been attracted to "bad boys"!



Aw, Elton knows that "queer" and "homo" are just words! There are no such things as bad words! There are only bad intentions!

True, but how do you explain these lyrics from your upcoming album? I wish I had a million plastic bags, so I could suffocate a million—

Hey, I needed a rhyme for bags! But what you're forgetting is all my songs about hate and torture of heterosexuals! If I didn't rap about hating gays, it would be reverse non-discrimination!

Good grief! And I thought I was working for cartoon characters when I wrote *The Lion King*!



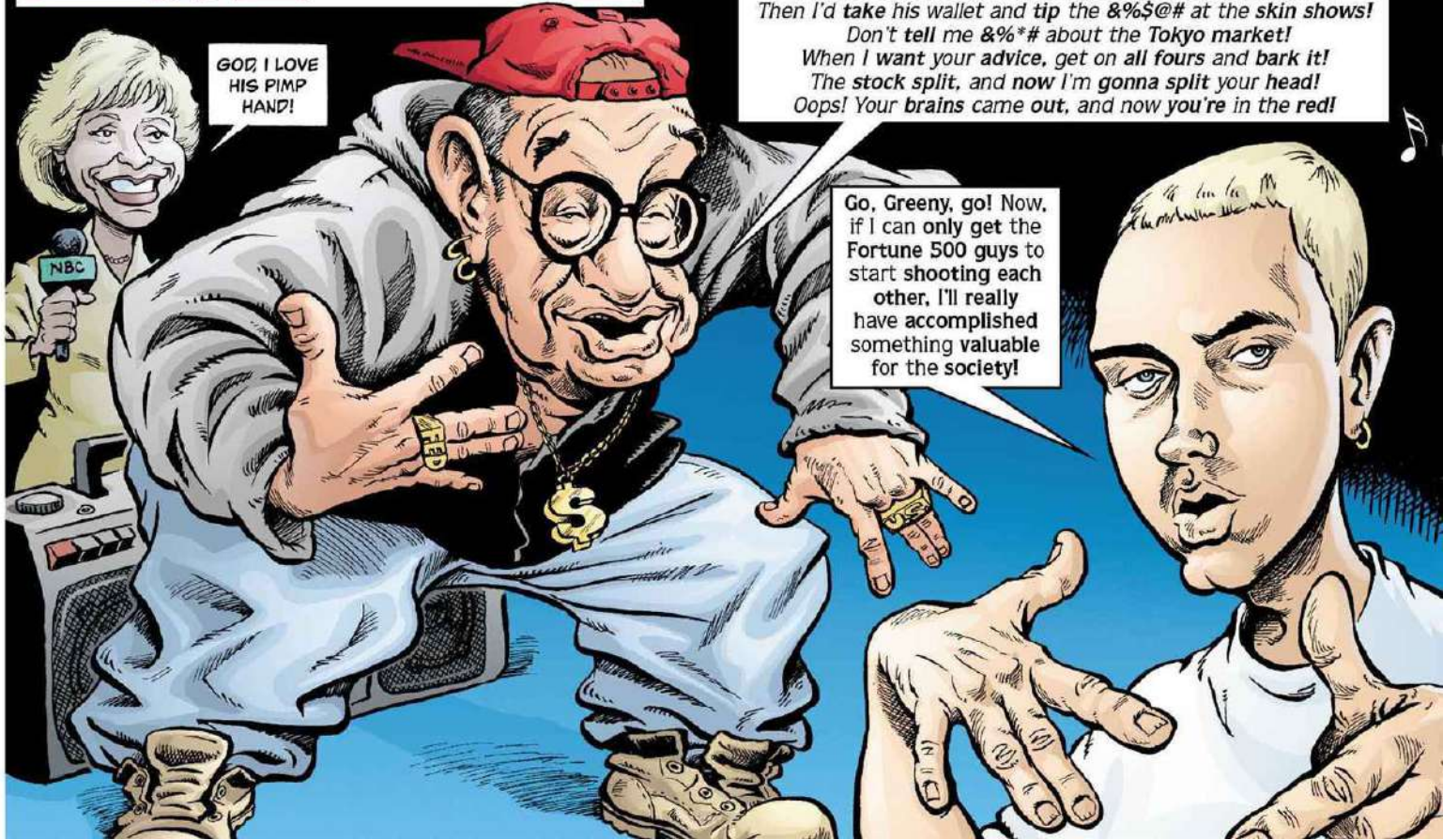
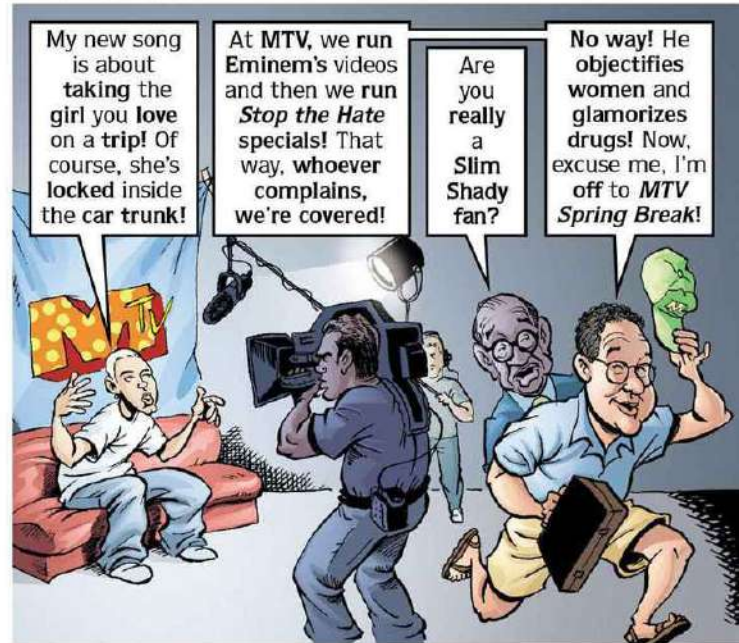
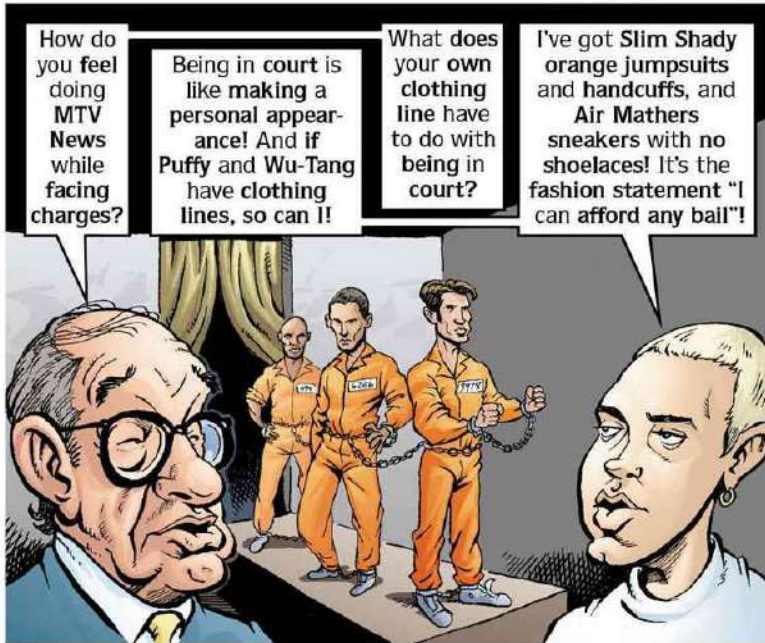
Like Elton, I also cried when Princess Diana died!

Really?

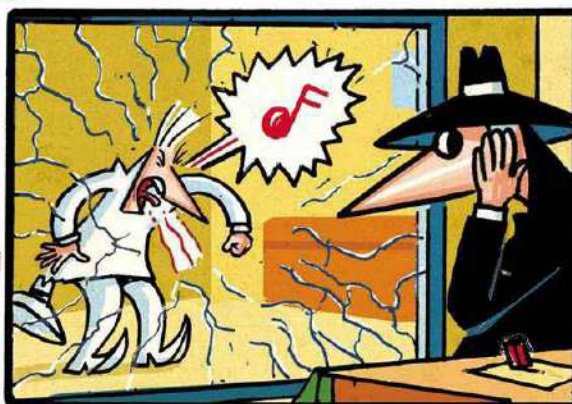
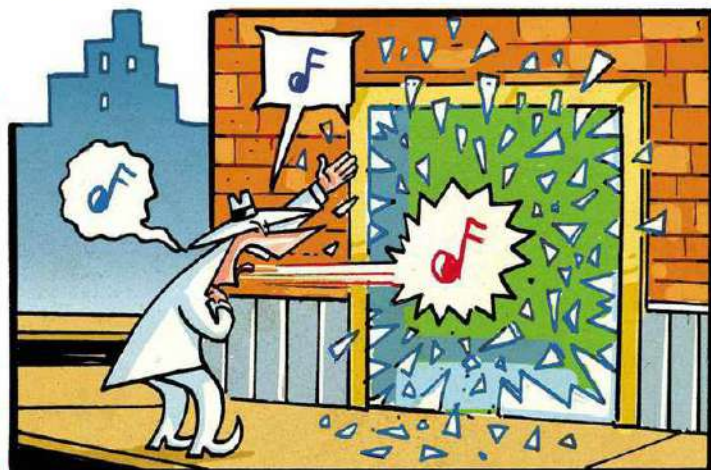
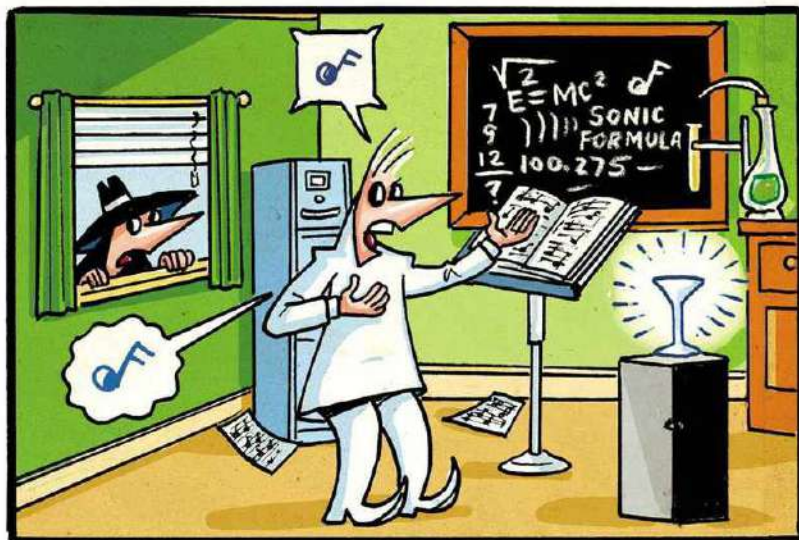
I had a song where I kidnapped her, chopped up Prince William and set the Palace on fire! But when the chick died, so did my song!















WRITER & ARTIST PETER KUPER





# RAPPER'S DELIGHT

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN



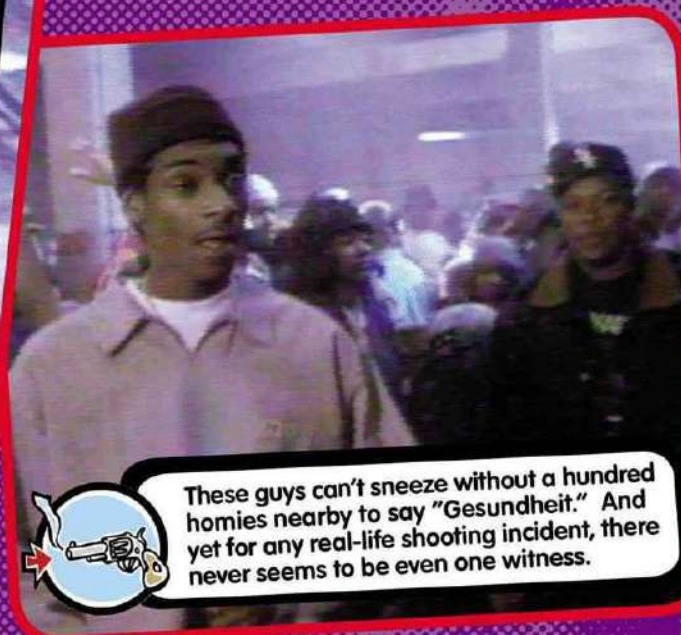
This is another Dr. Dre video with Snoop Doggy Dogg, not to be mixed up with Dre's role in Snoop's "Gin and Juice," after which Snoop appeared in Tha Dogg Pound's first video, while the D.O.C. shows up in Dre's "Nuthin' But a 'G' Thang," before Ice Cube teamed up with Dre in "Natural Born Killaz." Things eventually got so confusing that last year Dr. Dre accidentally made a cameo appearance in his own video.



## DR. DRE DRE DAY



These guys can't sneeze without a hundred homies nearby to say "Gesundheit." And yet for any real-life shooting incident, there never seems to be even one witness.



## DR. DRE

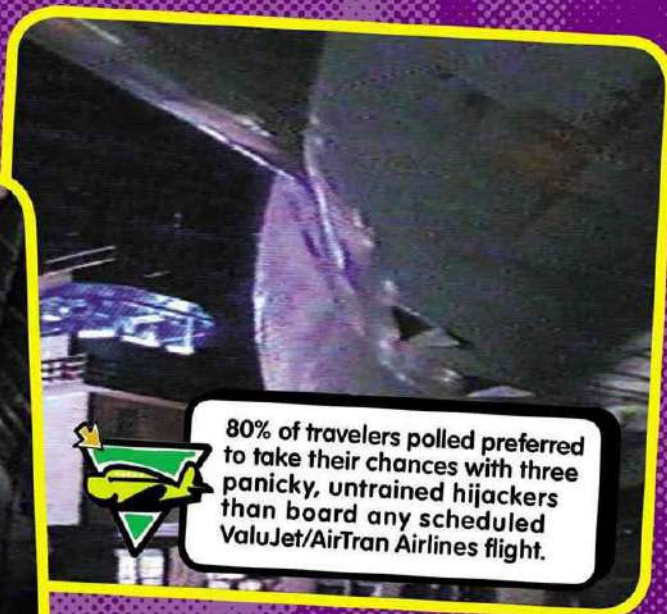
## KEEP THEIR HEADS RINGIN'



After making a dozen videos of party people bouncing up and down in someone's house, Dr. Dre feared the concept was getting stale. So this one's in an airplane hangar.

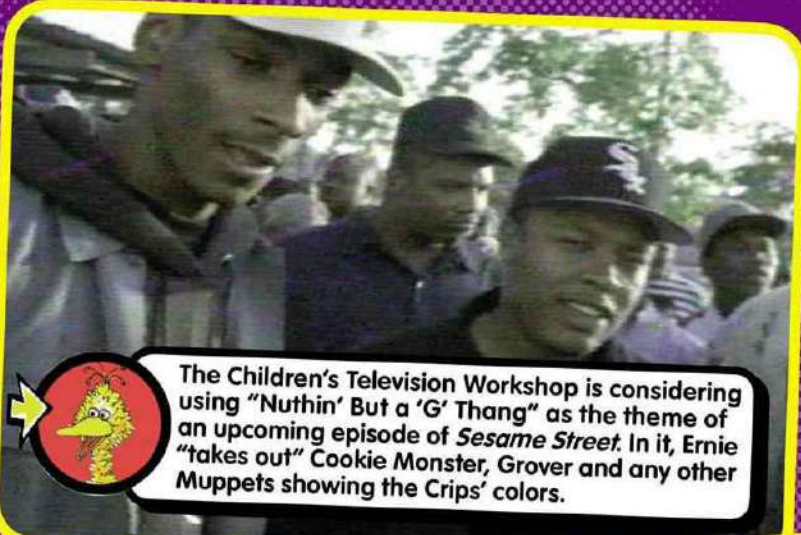


80% of travelers polled preferred to take their chances with three panicky, untrained hijackers than board any scheduled ValuJet/AirTran Airlines flight.





# DR. DRE NUTHIN' BUT A "G" THANG



The Children's Television Workshop is considering using "Nuthin' But a 'G' Thang" as the theme of an upcoming episode of *Sesame Street*. In it, Ernie "takes out" Cookie Monster, Grover and any other Muppets showing the Crips' colors.

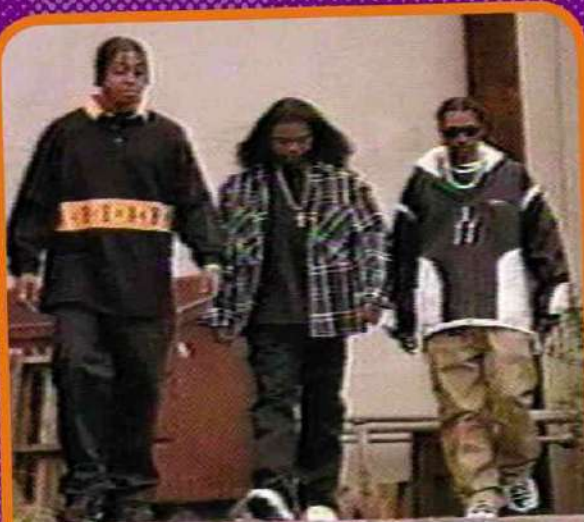


It was shortly after filming this scene that Dr. Dre decided it really was time to go on a diet.



Ssshhhhh! If you listen real closely, you can hear Dre's old N.W.A partner MC Ren bringing his bag of soda cans to the recycling center.

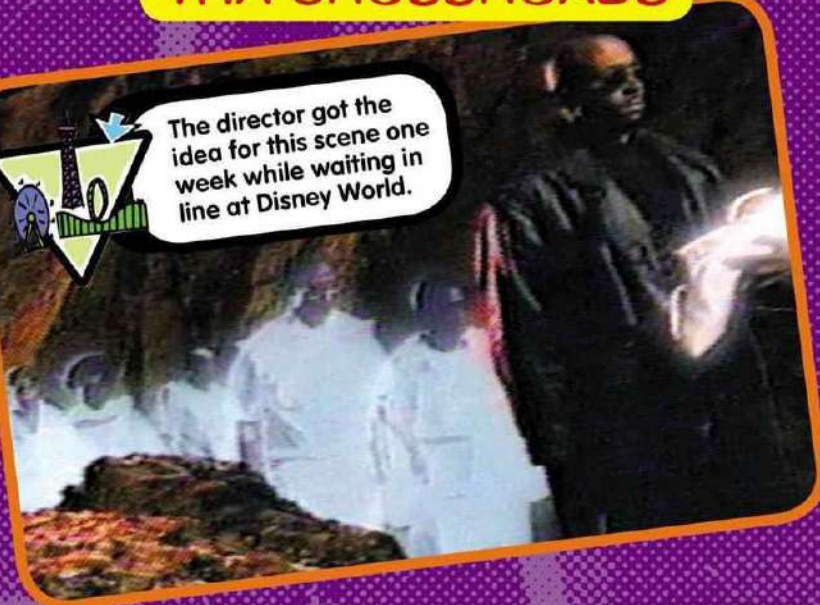
# BONE THUGS-N-HARMONY THA CROSSROADS



The Wish Bone's connected to the Layzie Bone and the Layzie Bone's connected to the Bizzy Bone, and the Bizzy Bone's connected to the Krayzie Bone, and...



The director got the idea for this scene one week while waiting in line at Disney World.





# RAPPER'S DELIGHT



Snoop takes a responsible stand against drinking and driving in this video by putting his car in park before guzzling gin.



The day after this scene in which Snoop wears a hockey jersey was shown on Canadian TV, over 150,000 sets were brought to repairmen for color knob adjustments.



## SNOOP DOGGY DOGG GIN AND JUICE



One of the least desirable jobs in all of showbiz is "puke wrangler."



Heyyyyy, Macarena!



Due to 2Pac's premature death, Death Row may be forced to stop releasing additional yearly 2Pac albums by 2009.





# SNOOP DOGGY DOGG

## WHO AM I?



Snoop enjoyed shooting this video - except for weeks afterward, he had the overpowering urge to smell other rappers' asses.



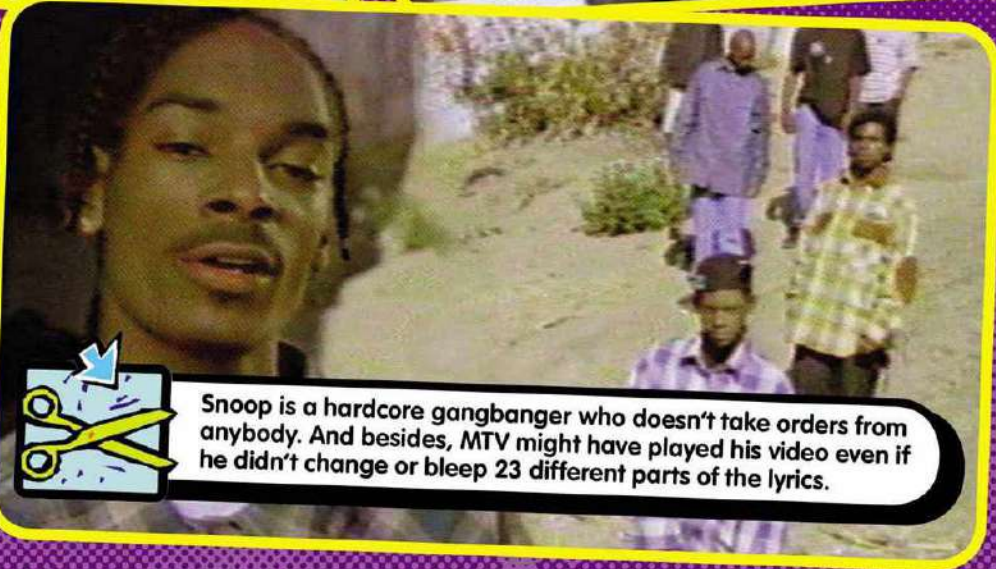
This rooftop scene is reminiscent of the Beatles in *Let It Be*.



That is, if the Beatles were singing about shootin' bros and bangin' hos.



Snoop is a hardcore gangbanger who doesn't take orders from anybody. And besides, MTV might have played his video even if he didn't change or bleep 23 different parts of the lyrics.



# 2PAC (FEAT. DR. DRE)

## CALIFORNIA LOVE



Uh...no.





In the great circle of life, as one thing dies, another is born to take its place. And so it was with the great rock and roller Elvis Presley. Almost immediately after his death, a bevy of Elvis impersonators were born to fill our primal need to watch a sweaty, gyrating guy in a sequined jumpsuit. Sadly, many of these impersonators are now a bit past their prime and are suffering the slings and arrows that frequently accompany old age. Many of these hardworking performers have simply been forgotten, cast off to the dustbin of showbiz. But you'll remember, when MAD exposes...

# JOHN CALDWELL'S HEARTBREAKING PROBLEMS OF AGING ELVIS IMPERSONATORS

WRITER & ARTIST  
JOHN CALDWELL

COLORIST  
NATHAN KANE



Elvis' trademark motto "T.C.B." has, sadly, become just another everyday nursing home staff code word



Few, if any, health care plans provide for the nearly bi-monthly hip replacements they require



There are currently no provisions to allow aging Elvis impersonators to die with dignity, on their own toilet





Frequent memory lapses cause him more and more to forget why he "left the building"



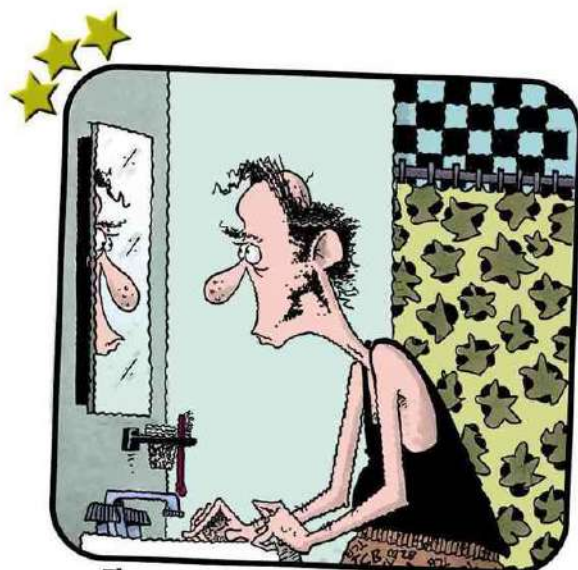
The classic Elvis lip curl now causes previously unforeseen problems



A society conditioned to choose between "Skinny Elvis" and "Fat Elvis" is simply unprepared to add "Dementia-Addled Elvis" to the mix



There is woefully inadequate funding to provide grilled peanut butter, banana and bacon sandwiches in the Meals on Wheels program



The overwhelming depression that sometimes accompanies Male Pattern Sideburn Baldness



The lines of the classic Elvis jumpsuit simply cannot stand up to the rigors of a fully-loaded, heavy-duty Depends

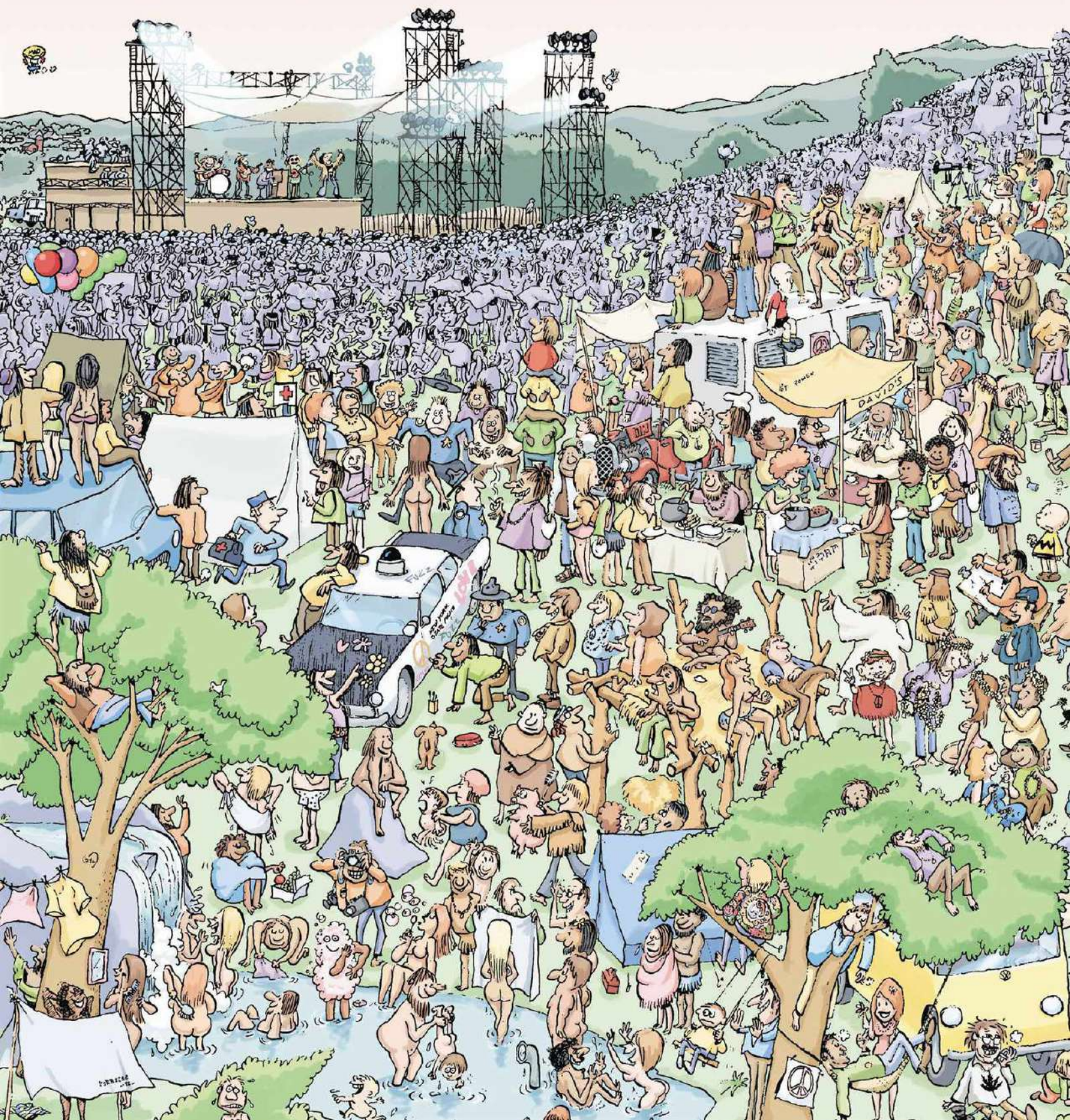






SPLendor ON THE GRASS DEPT.

# ***I REMEMBER,*** **THE WONDROUS WOODSTOCK**



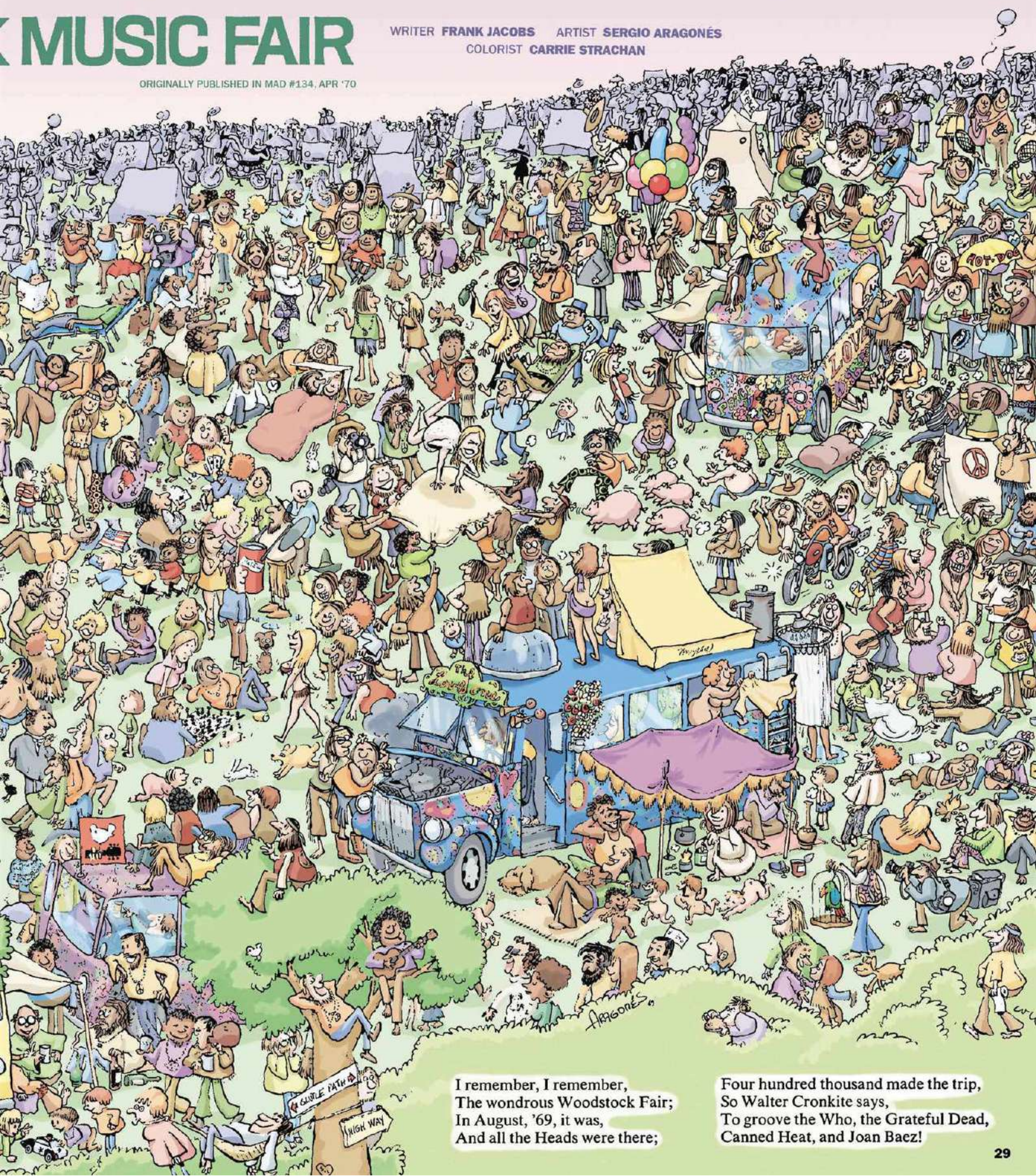


# I REMEMBER

## K MUSIC FAIR

WRITER FRANK JACOBS ARTIST SERGIO ARAGONÉS  
COLORIST CARRIE STRACHAN

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #134, APR '70

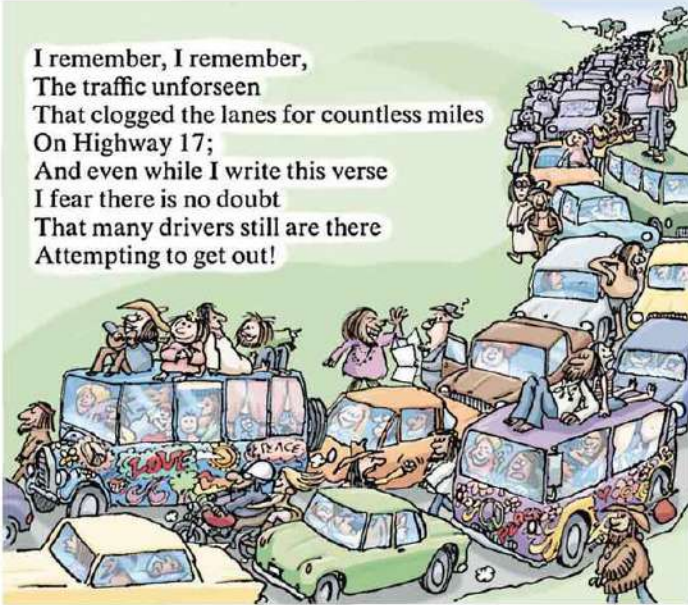


I remember, I remember,  
The wondrous Woodstock Fair;  
In August, '69, it was,  
And all the Heads were there;

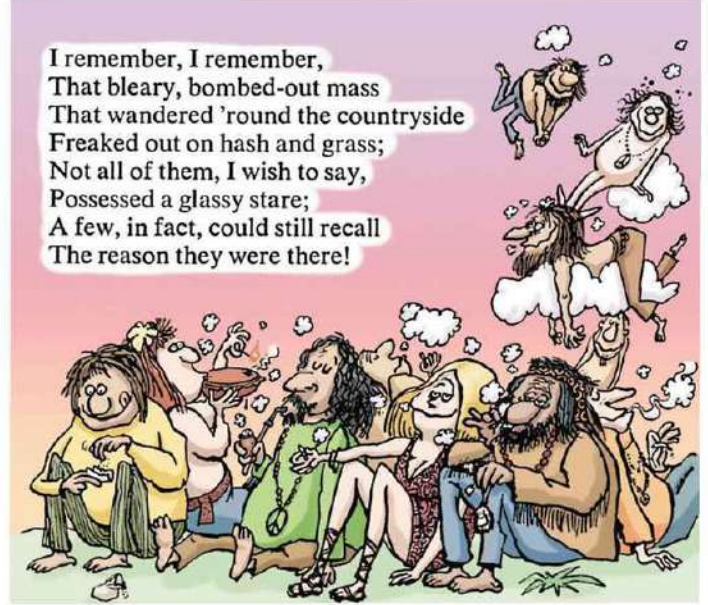
Four hundred thousand made the trip,  
So Walter Cronkite says,  
To groove the Who, the Grateful Dead,  
Canned Heat, and Joan Baez!



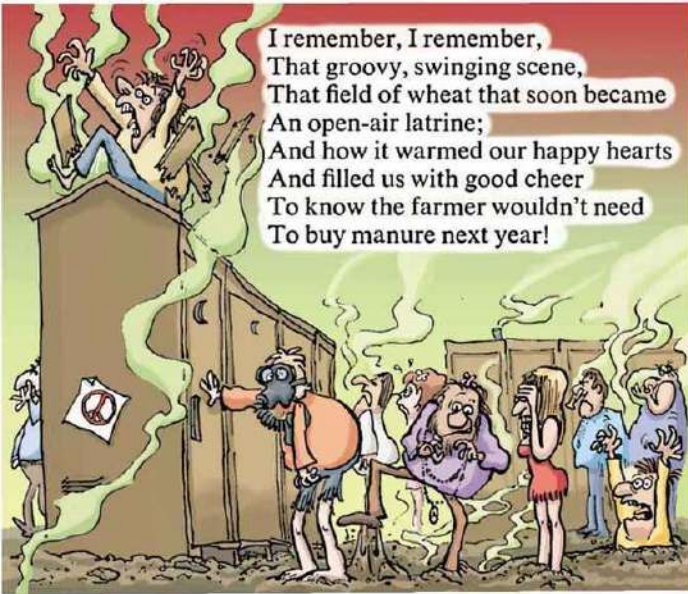
I remember, I remember,  
The traffic unforeseen  
That clogged the lanes for countless miles  
On Highway 17;  
And even while I write this verse  
I fear there is no doubt  
That many drivers still are there  
Attempting to get out!



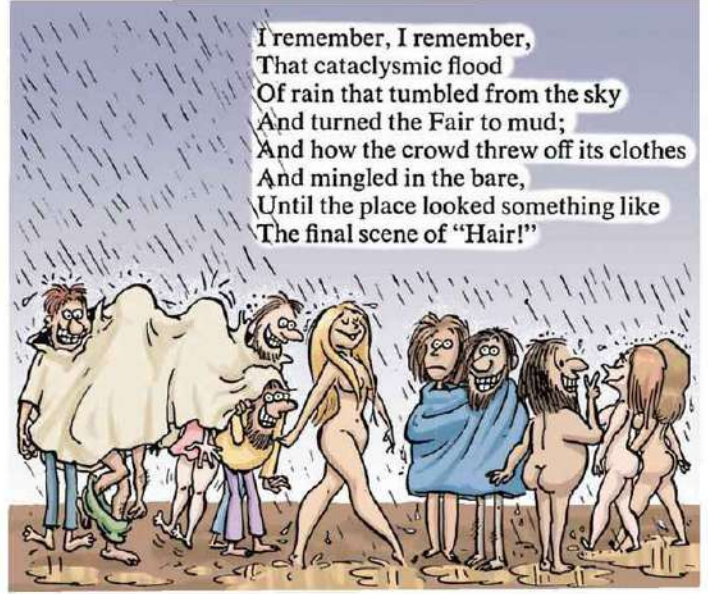
I remember, I remember,  
That bleary, bombed-out mass  
That wandered 'round the countryside  
Freaked out on hash and grass;  
Not all of them, I wish to say,  
Possessed a glassy stare;  
A few, in fact, could still recall  
The reason they were there!



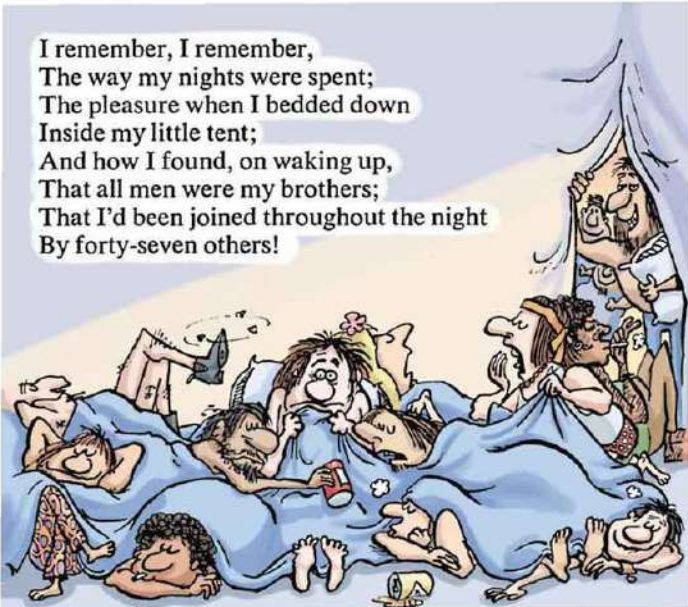
I remember, I remember,  
That groovy, swinging scene,  
That field of wheat that soon became  
An open-air latrine;  
And how it warmed our happy hearts  
And filled us with good cheer  
To know the farmer wouldn't need  
To buy manure next year!



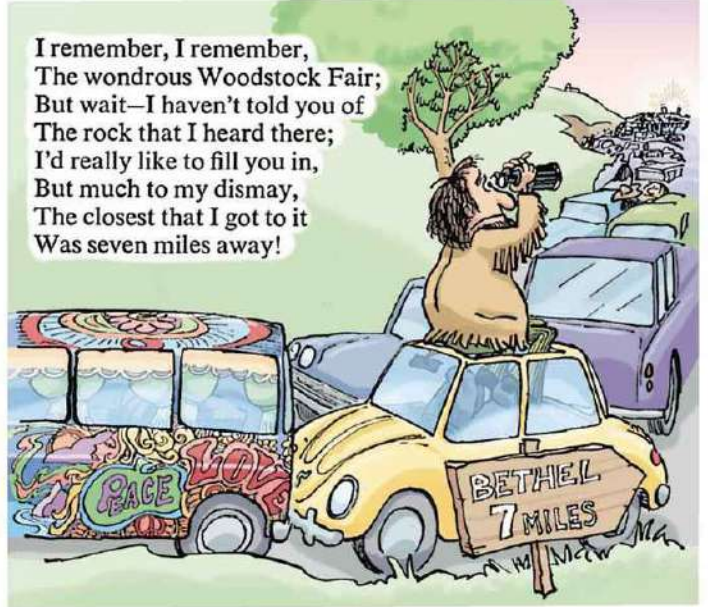
I remember, I remember,  
That cataclysmic flood  
Of rain that tumbled from the sky  
And turned the Fair to mud;  
And how the crowd threw off its clothes  
And mingled in the bare,  
Until the place looked something like  
The final scene of "Hair!"



I remember, I remember,  
The way my nights were spent;  
The pleasure when I bedded down  
Inside my little tent;  
And how I found, on waking up,  
That all men were my brothers;  
That I'd been joined throughout the night  
By forty-seven others!



I remember, I remember,  
The wondrous Woodstock Fair;  
But wait—I haven't told you of  
The rock that I heard there;  
I'd really like to fill you in,  
But much to my dismay,  
The closest that I got to it  
Was seven miles away!





Woodstock Ventures, LLC  
& Metropolitan Entertainment  
present

# THE ABHORRENT DESTRUCTION of ROME, NY\*



## WITH

Fri., Jul. 25  
Stupid, Drunken,  
Horny Frat  
Boys And  
State Troopers  
Sexually Assaulting  
Idiotic Teenage  
Girls Who  
Exposed  
Their Breasts!

Sat., Jul. 26  
Irresponsible,  
None-Too-Bright,  
Balding, Fat-Ass,  
Tattooed  
Florida Swamptrash  
Limp Bizkit  
Encouraging  
Already-Angry  
Crowds To  
'Break Things'!

Sun., Jul. 27  
Performance Art  
Piece  
Featuring A Cast Of  
Thousands Of  
Moronic  
Concert-Goers  
In An Impromptu  
Remake of  
'Apocalypse Now'!

\*Check continuous hyperbolic  
MTV coverage for additional  
acts of violence.

All participants subject to  
attack without notice.

## FREAK SHOW

Watch as spoiled but otherwise normal children of middle- and upper-class America turn into rebels without a cause. Would-be anarchists will be glad to destroy everything that's not nailed down. If you've got pent-up aggression and are easily sucked into mob violence, be sure to attend. Throw a water bottle, a rock, a chunk of concrete. Overturn a port-a-potty. Incite a riot. Take a short break from beating the crap out of a complete stranger in the mush pit to sign an anti-violence petition. Start a fight. Start a fire. Start a fight over where to start a fire. Then just decide to start lots of fires. Destroy property that isn't yours. Why not? It isn't yours.

## CRAP'S BAZAAR

Get a tattoo to piss off your parents who gave you the money to buy tickets and who reluctantly let you attend on your own. Abandon your girlfriend when she refuses to have sex with you in the sewage-like mud with a crowd of beer-chugging onlookers with disposable cameras cheering you on.

If you like shoplifting and looting, stop by one of the many independent vendor tents and see what you can take. Pick a pocket. Pick your nose. Wipe it on one of the few water fountains you can find. Vomit on yourself. Vomit on others. Blow chunks into air and see how many people it lands on.

## FOOD

Since anything edible will be confiscated as you enter the concert to further maximize our profits, be sure to bring plenty of money to pay for overpriced junk food and small bottles of water. Or smash open any of our many ATMs located throughout the festival area and put the handfuls of cash inside towards a snack purchase.

## HUNDREDS OF ACRES OF SEARING HOT TARMAC TO WANDER AROUND ON IN A HEAT EXHAUSTION-INDUCED DAZE

Wek around for three days without seeing a security guard, any semblance of organization or order, potable water, a port-a-potty without a line a mile long, or the east stage. Virtually no shade whatsoever — cook your own skin under the relentless sun, and breathe the tainted air of this former toxic waste dump.

**JULY 25, 26, 27.**

Three days \$150 Two days \$150 One day \$150

Forward all resulting lawsuits

and insurance claims to:

Woodstock 96

996 Promotion Way

New York 10019

\* Abandoned Military Base Rome, NY

# 3 DAYS of PRICEY MAYHEM

WRITER SCOTT MAINO

A MAD POSTER PARODY

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #389, JAN '00





To the average teenager, classical music can be defined as "anything to the right of Meatloaf and The Doobie Brothers." There's an important reason why this art form is so foreign to them. Teenagers *don't* know what classical music *is*! And adults who *do* know don't know how to *sell* it to them! What's needed here is some good modern "hype"! You know, the kind that rock gets in those pop music fan magazines! For example, here's one way of doing it:

# CLASSICAL BEAT

**FAB  
FEB  
ISSUE**

**\$1.25**

400 pfennigs in  
GERMANY  
(pfree pfor  
senior citizens  
over pfifty)

## The Music Fan Mag For Teenage Longhairs

**HANSEL UND GRETEL  
COMPOSER ENGELBERT  
HUMPERDINCK SCREAMS:**

**"I'll Sue The Hell Outta  
That Creep Singer Who  
Stole My Name!"**

**"LITTLE RICHARD"  
WAGNER:**

**"I was only following  
orders. They MADE  
me write that  
Nazi music!"**

**CRISIS TIME  
FOR THE BEE & GEES  
(BACH, GRIEG, AND GLUCK)  
Hitsville? ... Splitsville?**



**BLONDIE MEETS THE FRANZ**

**The Real Reason Franz Schubert Never Finished That Symphony**

**JOEY BRAHMS:  
WHY TEENY-BOPPERS ARE  
ROCKING TO HIS NEW LULLABY**

**EXTRA SPECIAL  
CONTEST BONUS:  
Win A Fabulous Date  
With Kissable  
Jan Paderewski!**

**PLUS: RACHMANINOFF TAKES IT OFF IN A SEXY CENTERFOLD**





# WOLFMAN REMEMBERED!!

The angels may have taken The King of Concertos from us, but Wolfman Mozart will always live in our hearts. And here are some fantastic mementoes to help keep his fabulous memory alive. Buy 'em, save 'em, trade 'em, hang 'em on the wall, glue 'em to your shorts. The King is Dead! LONG LIVE THE KING! (for \$125, plus \$9 postage)

## Special! Full Color! Wolfman Art Display



Terrific shots of Wolfman in concert, Wolfman at home, Wolfman sleeping, Wolfman eating, Wolfman scratching himself in two exciting places (and we don't mean Paris, France or Vienna, Austria).

## Fabulous Wolfman Mozart Doll



This doll is so real, so life-like, it's like having Wolfman in your own home. It talks, it cries, it wets, it plays 14 musical instruments, and it realistically drops dead at the age of thirty-five!

## Wolfman Musical Faves



A fantastic long-playing music box with all the old bouncy, jumpy, unforgettable Wolfman tunes that you hummed to, whistled to, danced to, and fell in love to, like "Concerto for Two Claviers", "La Clemenza di Tito", and "Eine Kleine Nachtmusik."

## Wolfman Childhood Memories



Get this exciting book and learn things about Wolfman's childhood you never knew: his first piano lesson at two months, his first symphony at eight months, his first trip to the Vienna Opera House at 13 months, his first trip to the potty at 15 months, and much much more . . .

## A Timely Tribute to Wolfman



The only original Wolfman Mozart wrist sundial personally autographed by The King. The Wolfman Mozart Wrist Sun Dial is guaranteed waterproof.

(This offer not good in oceans, lakes and rivers where the sun doesn't shine underwater)

## WOLFMAN REMEMBERED

c/o CLASSICAL BEAT MAGAZINE

Yes, I want to fill my heart with Wolfman and fill your pockets with cash. Enclosed is \$125 plus \$9 for handling and postage. Send me everything. I am also interested in learning about other dead musical faves that you may be planning to market soon!

NAME .....  
 ADDRESS .....  
 OTHER FAVORITE DEAD MUSICAL HEROES .....  
 LIVE ONES YOU'D LIKE US TO ARRANGE TO HAVE KILLED .....



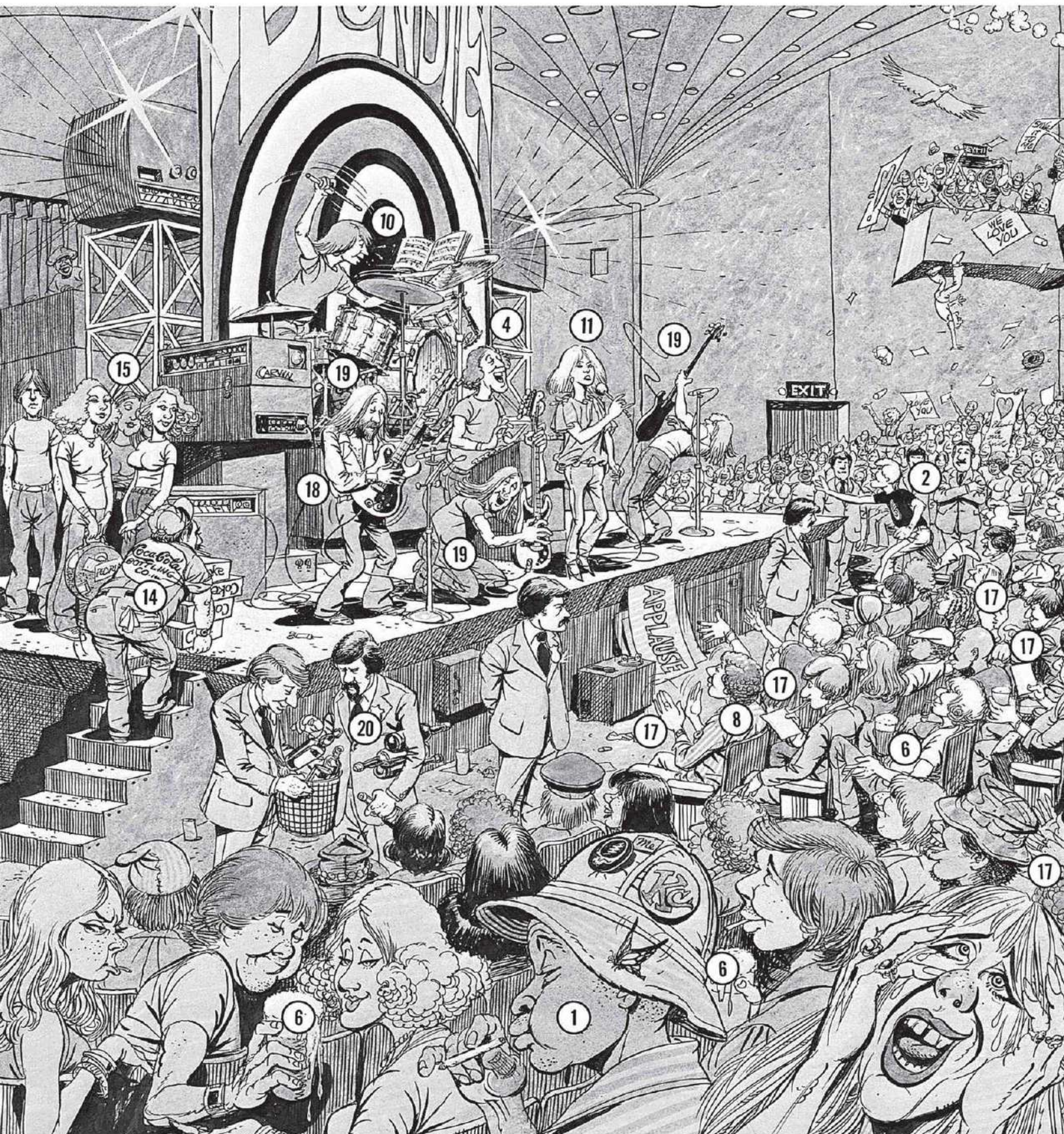


ERR APPARENT DEPT.

Recently, we asked one of our idiot artists to do a drawing of a concert. In fact, he made a lot of mistakes . . . 20 in all! And

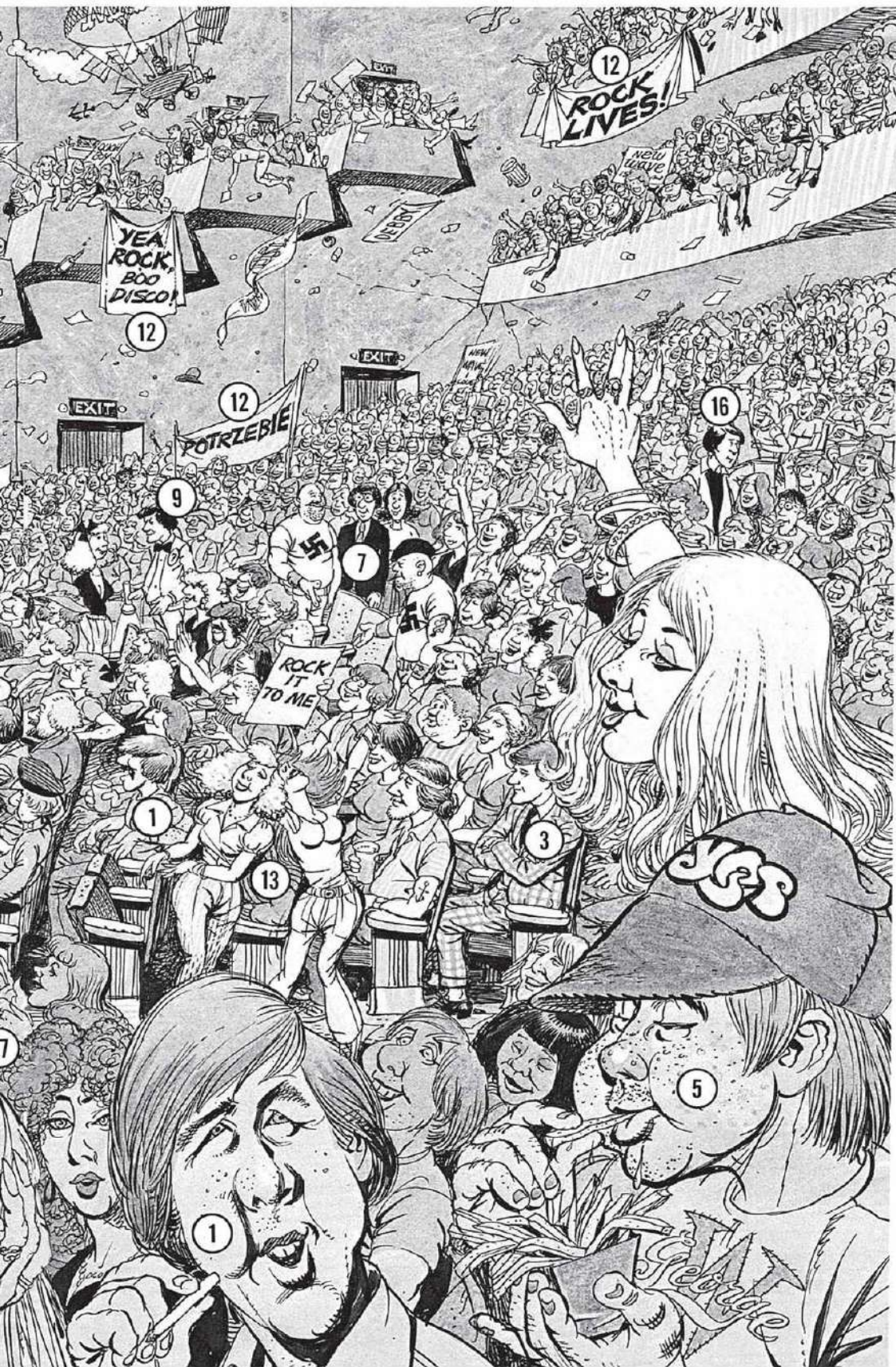
# HOW MANY MISTAKES CAN

WRITER CHRIS HART ARTIST





**ARTIST GEORGE WOODBRIDGE**



1. The audience is smoking cigarettes with tobacco in them.
2. The fan running up to the stage is not being beaten up by the security guards.
3. The man with the plaid suit, black shoes and white socks is not an undercover narcotics agent.
4. The musicians are playing their final number, and they're not destroying a single instrument on stage.
5. The man is eating his French fries, rather than throwing them.
6. The beer isn't flat.
7. The tough dudes are relinquishing seats that don't belong to them.
8. The person in the first row got his ticket legally, without paying triple to a scalper.
9. The usher understands the seating arrangement of the concert hall.
10. The drummer is reading the sheet music.
11. The lead singer's hair has been washed and combed.
12. There are no misspellings on the banner.
13. The girls are dancing in the aisle so they won't obstruct the view of the people behind them.
14. This is the "Coke" that the band ordered for after the show.
15. The roadies are not wearing T-shirts with beer advertisements on them.
16. The guy is leaving the concert early because he has to get up for school the next morning.
17. The promoters have generously provided free programs to each of the \$15-per-ticket customers.
18. The guitarist tuned his guitar before appearing on stage.
19. The band is playing overtime because the concert started late.
20. The guards are actually throwing away the liquor they confiscated.



# MUSIC FESTS FOR LESS!

No bucks for Bonnaroo?  
Afraid Coachella will leave ya broke, fella? Then try one of the new discount music festivals to stay in touch with your favorite band—the rubber one wrapped around your hard-earned cash. You'll be so stoned on savings that you won't know it sucks!

WRITER PETER ZIMMERMANN    ARTIST JOHNNY SAMPSON





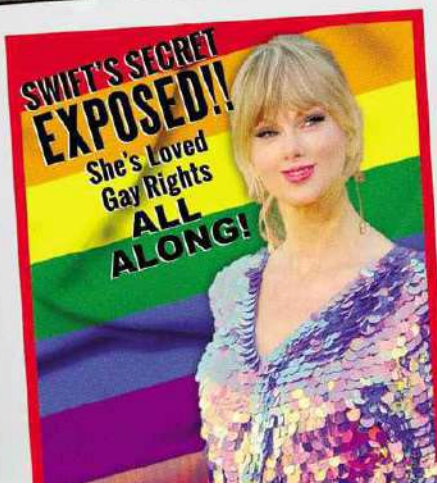


The tabloids used to rag on the swift rate at which Taylor cycled through "lovers." (The gall of a young woman having an active dating life!) Now that her songwriting has expanded beyond ex-boyfriends, what do the tabs have to say about Tay? Enquiring minds want to know.



# MOVING TOO FAST?

Tay steps out with long-legged voting booth!  
WHAT REALLY HAPPENED BEHIND THE CURTAIN?



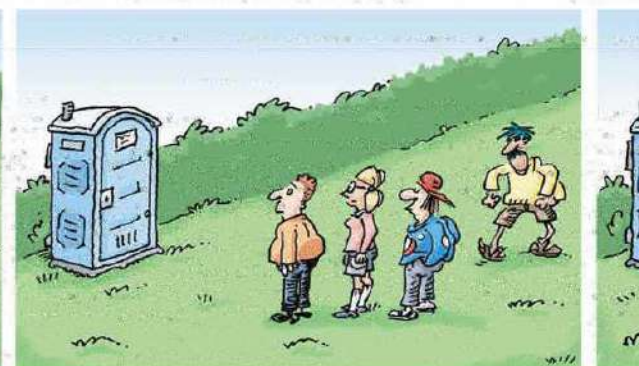
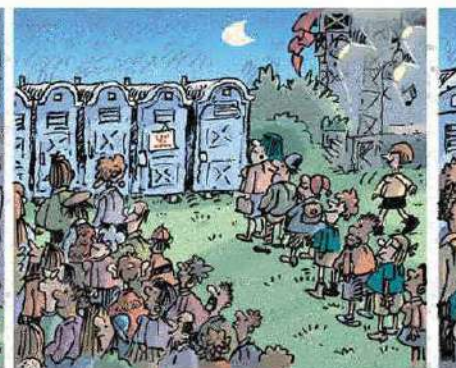




**SERGIO ARAGONES  
PRESENTS**

# A MAD

# LOOK





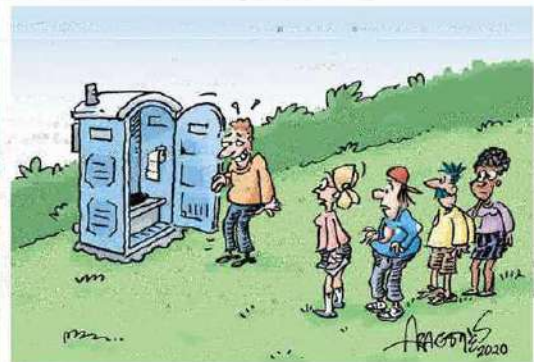
# AT PORTO-POTTIES





WRITER & ARTIST **SERGIO ARAGONÉS**

COLORIST **CARRIE STRACHAN**





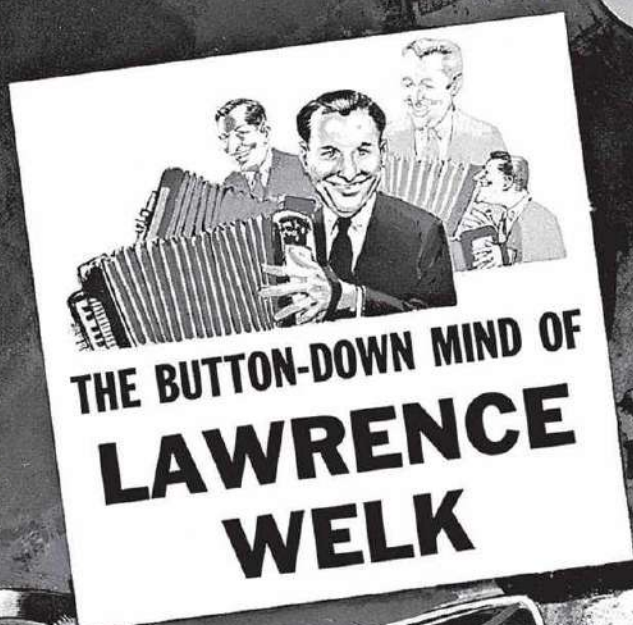


AFTER THE DO-RE-MI DEPT.

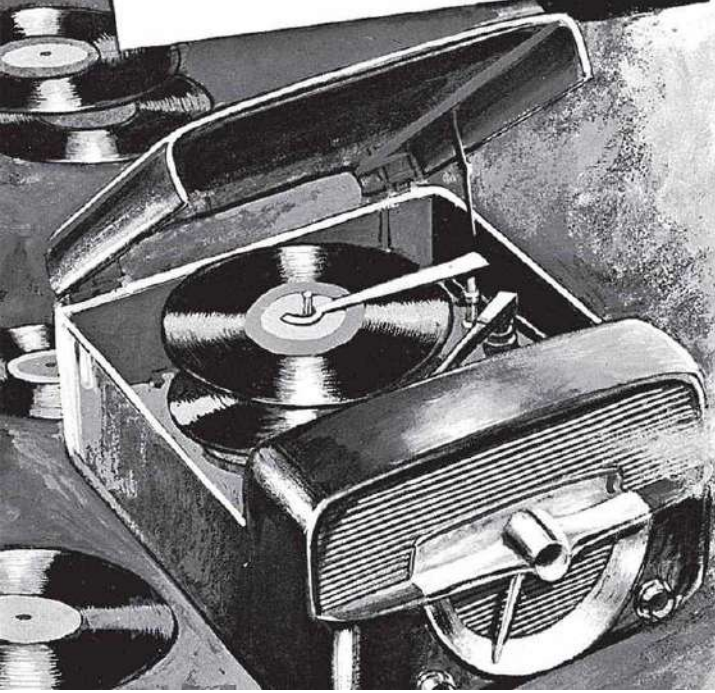
There's no doubt about it! The hottest thing in the recording field today is the "comedy album"! Bob Newhart, Shelley Berman, Nichols and May, Lenny Bruce, Mort Sahl, all have achieved fantastic success and popularity as a result of their comedy album sales. Which brings us to this article. MAD predicts that it won't

# COMEDY B MUSICAL

WRITER ARNIE KOGEN A



Good evening! It's my great financial pleasure to be here with you. I see where Richard Rodgers has succeeded in breaking up the team of "Lerner and Loewe" in order to get Alan Jay as his lyricist. I guess, throughout history, there have always been individuals who wanted to break up existing teams. And this got me to thinking. Supposing one of the famous composers of years ago . . . like Puccini . . . wanted to team up with someone. He'd've probably tried to split up a successful team like Gilbert and Sullivan. And here is my impression of the way he'd have gone about it . . .





be long before some of the other musical artists who used to have the recording field all to themselves—seeing this trend, and anxious to improve their popularity (not to mention their financial positions) — will start releasing their own comedy albums. When that happens, record shelves will be overflowing with these

# Y ALBUMS ARTISTS

ARTIST WALLACE WOOD

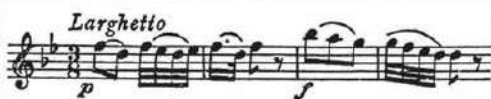
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #66, OCT '61

Hello, Operator? This is Giacomo Puccini. I'm calling London, England. The song-writing team of Gilbert and Sullivan. I want to speak to Gilbert. He's the fat one!

Hello, Gilbert? This is Giacomo. How are you, Baby? How's your diet coming along? Lost that much, eh? Listen, Gilly-boy, I caught "The Mikado" in Milan! It's a bomb! No, no, nothing against you! Your stuff was great. Loved your lyrics. It was Sullivan! The guy just can't write music! I mean, he's a hack!

Sure I know about the album sales in Piccadilly! But they've got those crazy teenagers there! They'll buy anything! Listen, didn't they go wild over Dickens?

You want to appeal to the smart adult crowd, Gil! You need a partner who can create "class music" for your lyrics! You need someone with "style"! Let's face it, Baby! You need me! Now, here's what I have in mind! Listen to this . . .



What do you think? What's that? It sounded like I copped the melody from Johann Strauss? C'mon, Gil! You're putting me on! You know all my stuff is original! Besides, Johann's a buddy! I wouldn't steal from him. Him from me . . . maybe!

Here's a better example of what I can do! Listen to this. It's part of a new thing I'm working on called "La Boheme"!



How was that? It did, huh? To high heavens, eh? But, Gil-Baby! Listen to me, Sweetie! This stuff is class! Give it a chance. Tell you what. Let me send you something in the mail. Rush. You'll get it in two — three months. It's called "Madame Butterfly." Cute stuff. You'll like it. Yeah. Okay? Good. Keep in touch. My regards to what's-his-name . . . Sullivan! G'bye, Baby!





An evening with  
**XAVIER CUGAT**  
and **ABBE LANE**



**HIGH FIDELITY**



And now, Muchachos and Muchachos, it's time for our well-known feature where we ad lib extemporaneously. Just give us a first word, a last word and the dramatic style you would like to see us perform in. We will do a sketch based only on that information. So don't be shy. Shout it out!

What's that? The first word is "Caramba"!

And the last word is "Seattle"! Now what's the dramatic style?

Louder, please, Señor! "Early Shirley Temple"!

Well, that certainly is a challenge, isn't it Abbe? Why don't you start in English . . . and I'll finish in Spanish!

I can see this is the type of audience that really digs me—truants! To begin with, let me say that if you really want to have a time tonight, a real ball, then you won't bug me with that "Doesn't he have a cute hairdo" jazz. Dig? And let's level with each other about my act. I don't do piano jokes. Dig? I mean like if you're expecting any of that Victor Borge nonsense, forget it! You can cut out now. I do hip, satirical, "burning tank" jokes. And if you're really bugged on music, maybe I'll throw in a few Maria Callas things, maybe some other jazz, you never can tell. But we'll swing!

**THE SICK HUMOR**  
of **VAN CLIBURN**





# Inside JUDY GARLAND



When I was a little girl—I mean a young girl—I was never really a "little" girl—I suddenly decided to go to Ballet School. Here then is my mother, receiving a phone call from her daughter, Judith, asking for \$100, to go to Ballet School.

Hello, Judith? Where are you? You should have been home for your milk and cake hours ago. No, don't cry. Judith, please stop crying. You're 18½—stop crying! I'll save it for you. Now, what did you call for? Exciting news? What? Ballet School? That's exciting? You need \$100. That's more than exciting. That's terrifying. It's also ridiculous. First of all, we don't have \$100. And second, you're clumsy. You'd look silly as a ballet dancer. Swan Lake? No, I never saw you in Swan Lake. But I did see you in the Park Lake, when you fell in. There you were clumsy. Listen, Judith. Forget Ballet School, and come home. Your milk and cake will be waiting. And Judith. Don't go on a diet!

Remember when they shipped me over to Russia for the Tchaikowsky Music Competition? What a farce! Sure I grabbed the prize, but I really had to hustle to win. Since I was an American, they gave me a little handicap. I had to play the piano with mittens. Wacko! Sicko! So I won, and they gave me this big shiny trophy. Big deal. \$3.98 at Woolworth's, tops! Probably made in Japan! But what really bugged me was Moscow itself. It doesn't swing like Houston or El Paso. There's no action. So what I did for kicks was stand around all day throwing snowballs into the Kremlin!

And when they brought me home for that ridiculous parade down Broadway, with all those office chicks throwing ticker tape! Who needed it? It was really depressing! I mean, Lindberg and MacArthur went through the same nonsense, and look what happened to them! No-where! The officials said, "You're a hero! You'll ride up Broadway!" I said, "I don't dig Broadway! Le'me ride up The Bowery!" So we rode four miles up Broadway, and then they broke the news to me. I had to chip in for the gas!

Wacko! Sicko I flipped!

Society is fickle. Tastes change. Three years ago, I was page-one news, pulling a hundred—two hundred grand . . . on testimonials alone! Today, I'm out of it. And look who's the leading pianist. Jose Melis! Whacky? Me? I work an occasional concert. And for a price, I'll tune a piano. Next week, I close the show at the Tanglewood Music Festival. I don't perform, though. What I do is kick the couples off the grass at the end of the concert. It's not much money, but it's lots of laughs. After that, who knows? Maybe Newport, for the annual Jazz Festival riots!





# LEONARD BERNSTEIN

Look  
Forward  
In  
Anger

1961



Today, we will analyze four of the greatest immortals the music world has known—Ludwig Van Beethoven, Franz Liszt, Stephen Foster, and Mitch Miller. All masters, right? Popular? Strong followings? Anyway, onward! First, Beethoven. He was a genius. Only he had an inferiority complex about wearing glasses. Right? He was the first self-conscious composer of the 19th Century. But the important thing is: The glasses helped create the image. They made him look distinguished. Sort of a stout Dave Brubeck.

Ironically, he never finished making the payments . . .

Franz Liszt, musically speaking, was not as mature, as consistent, or as skillful as Beethoven. But 20th Century-Fox did make a technicolor movie about him, so what can I say? He's got a big thing going for him right there. True? Recognition at last! Progress! Liszt was an immaculate dresser, and impressed the courts of Europe with his impeccable attire. Until one performance, when he sat down to play, and someone—I think it was Chopin—spread the rumor that Liszt wore a "Sissy Deodorant." It destroyed his career. After that, he sort of lost his incentive. No drive.

Stephen Foster wrote Ballads about the South. He was to the right of Beethoven, musically—and to the left of Faubus, politically. He also had a behavior problem. He gambled. Many people think he wrote "Camptown Races." Actually, he attended them! On top of that, he had a persecution complex. The public picked on him. When he wrote "I Dream of Jeannie With the Light Brown Hair," not only didn't he get paid for it, but they made it sound like a fetish . . .

Mitch Miller is a contemporary phenomenon. I read the ratings of his show. 24 million watch it, 5 million actually sing along, and 4 million are off key. Insane! When people switch him off, they're not really showing a dislike for Miller. Actually, because of his beard, they're subconsciously rejecting the father-image. Right? Anyway, I can't comment fairly on his show because, personally, Friday nights, I watch "Pony Express." True, there's more action on "Sing Along With Mitch," but they sing better on "Pony Express." Right? Hah! Revealing! If there are any groups I haven't offended, I apologize . . .

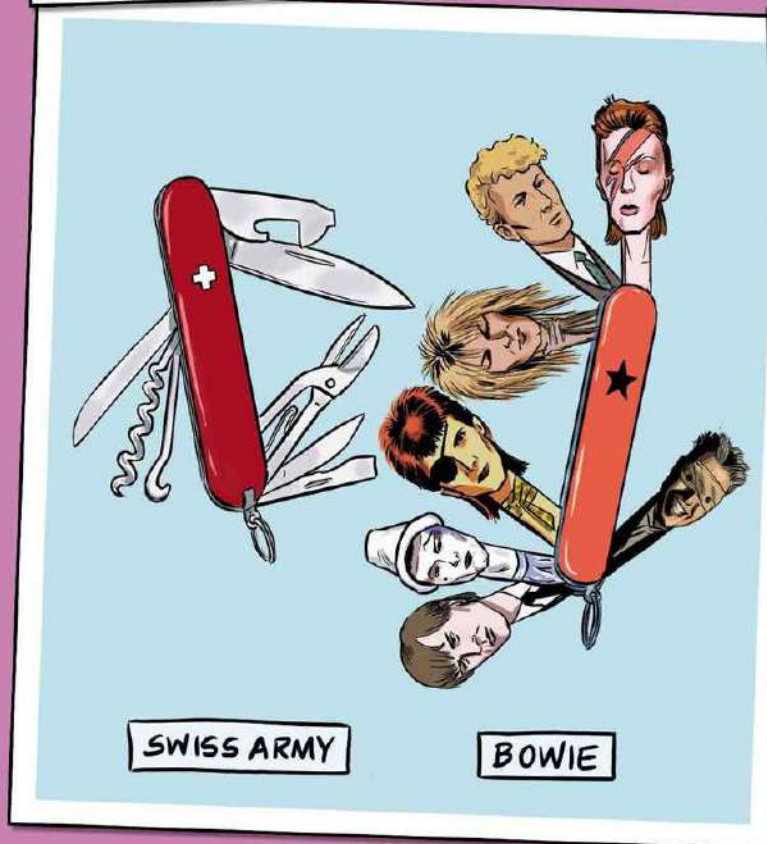
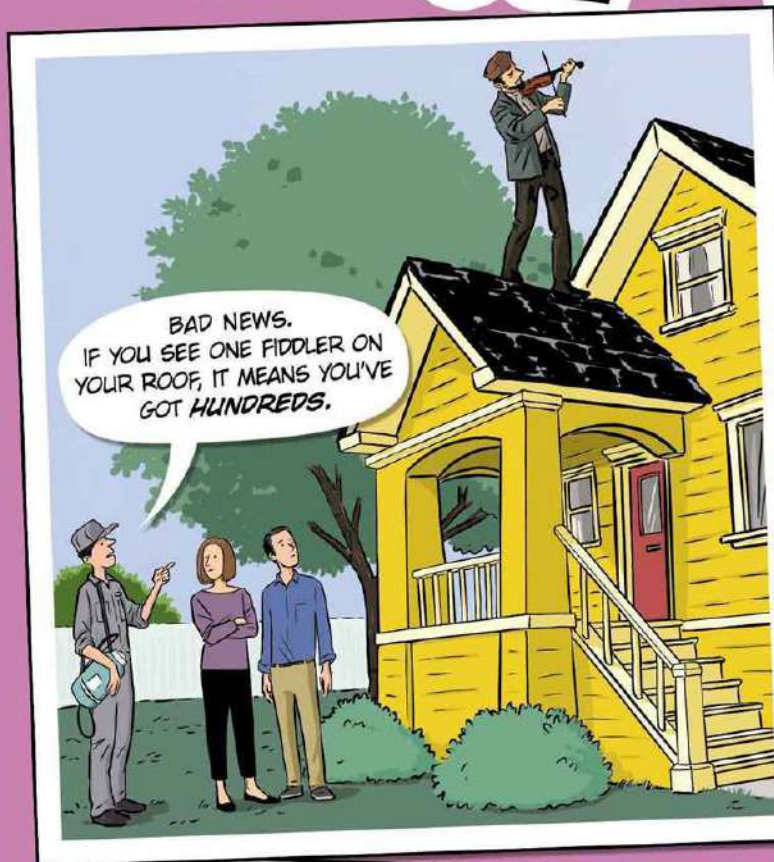






# MeaNwHile...

WRITER IAN BOOTHBY  
ARTIST PIA GUERRA

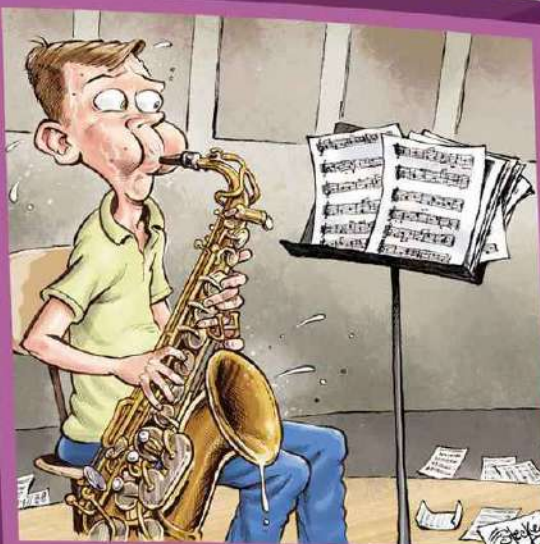






If you're like us, you read MAD while sipping whiskey and listening to Miles Davis...and to the neighbor boy practicing his sax (damn it, Wyatt). As we got up to shut the window, something struck us: Sure, a few of the kid's notes were off (ear-piercing, even), but the heart was there! So we took a page from Wyatt's book—his yearbook, that is—and present it here as a reminder that true musicianship doesn't just come from the agreed-upon greats.

# MIDDLE SCHOOL HIGH NOTE JAZZ BAND



"I love the experimental nature of jazz. Sometimes I think about holding a note for a half, or even a whole note longer than I should!" —Cooper, 7th Grade



"My dad grounded me for using his credit card to buy \$1000 worth of Fortnite skins. I channeled my frustration into eight bars of 'Minnie The Moocher,' and that raw emotion landed me First Chair!" —Soren, 8th Grade



"Visiting New Orleans inspired my stepmom to put exposed brick in our den, and it inspired me to play double bass—even though I'm only 4'3"!" —Kaelynn, 6th Grade



Eighth-grader Xander Jackson helps Curly the Lakeland Labradoodle at our back-to-school pep rally.

Wyatt,  
I owe you for saving my horn from being hit  
by the school bus. I'll name my next single  
after you. Follow me on SoundCloud:  
Jonas, a.k.a. Trombonas Jonas.  
Thanks for visiting me in the  
hospital after the pep rally.  
Saxophones 4 ever!

Xander







FROM GAGS TO RICHIE DEPT.

# "JELLO"

(Sung to the tune of Lionel Richie's "Hello.")

WRITER **FRANK JACOBS**  
ARTIST **DON "DUCK" EDWING**



*I love the way you wig-gle in my bowl—  
And every time you touch my lips... I lose control;  
I taste you and my stomach cries for more—  
Jel-lo! You're the one I'm yearning for!*

*For I've seen the way you move  
When you're firm and stand-ing tall;  
I've seen you when you're half dissolved  
and have no shape at all;  
You're so easy go-in' down  
That there ain't no need to chew—  
Ev'ry time I see you quiv-er... I want you!*



*I love the way you plop out of your mold—  
But when I draw you close to me... you're hard to hold;  
You tumble from my spoon onto the floor—  
Jel-lo! That just makes me want you more!*

*When you're coolin' in the fridge,  
There's a passion that I feel  
Just to know that any moment you'll be  
startin' to congeal;  
Though your blobs fall on my tie,  
Never think our love is through—  
No matter how you treat me... I want you!*



*Jel-lo! You're the one that I adore!*

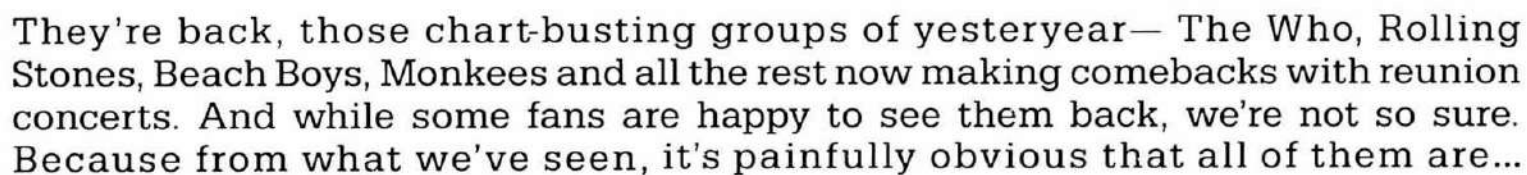
*You're so pleasing to my gums  
That I never have to floss;  
You're a treat with cream; I bet you'd even  
go with A.I. Sauce;  
You're the one I most pre-fer  
When I'm laid up with the flu—  
Whether cherry, orange or lemon...*

*I want you!*



COLORIST **SUZY HUTCHINSON**





**ROLLING STONES**

PRUNES DO IT!

GERITOL

MEDICARI

BLUES

GRECIAN FORMULA

100% MAXWELL KORN BRAN HIGH FIBER CEREAL

Liposuction LOVE

DRUCKER

ORIGINALY PUBLISHED IN MAD #293, MAR '90



# "PAST THE PRIME OF THEIR LIFE"

(sung to the tune of Dirty Dancing's "(I've Had) The Time Of My Life")



Now we're... *past*... the *prime* of our *li-fe*,  
And we won't... see *for-ty*... *an-y*... *more*;  
And al-though... we've faded... *from*... *view*,  
These *re-u-nion*... *shows*... we... *do*;  
And we're here... *past*... the *prime* of our *li-fe* —  
This *de-crep-it*... *worn-out*... *crew*.

It's a *drag*, we *all a-gree*,  
Comin' *back*, so fans can see  
Our *tir-ed* *butts*!  
All our songs are *out-of-date*,  
And it's *ob-vi-ous* we *hate*  
Each other's *guts*!

Loads of *groupies* dig our *band*,  
They *prefer* a *one-night* *stand*  
To *high-school* *proms*!  
'Course, we *never* let 'em know  
That we *made* it years ago  
With *all* their *moms*!

We remember —  
Songs... *fresh*! Gigs... *hot*!  
Ev'ry... *show*... a... *big*... *thrill*!  
Now we hang... *on*,... *half-shot* —  
Over... *the*... *hill*!

That's 'cause we're... *past*... the *prime* of our *li-fe*,  
And we *nev-er*... *were*... *this*... *bald*... *be-fore*!  
Bod-y *parts*... which once worked... *like*... *ne-w*,  
Don't... *work*... *so*... *well*... *no*... *more*!

See what's *left*... *of*... *our*... *chest*  
And our *waist-line* spread-in' *east*... *to*... *west*!  
Once we *sang* songs... *with*... *bite* —  
Now our *den-tures* have to *soak*... *all*... *night*!  
Note our *with-ered-up*... *face*  
Full of wrinkles that we can't... *e-rase*!

*Hate*... *the*... *scene*... *now* —  
Each *re-u-nion*... *show*... *sucks*!  
*Hate*... *each*... *old*... *rou-tine*... *now* —  
*But*... *need*... *the*... *bucks*!

Yessir, we're... *past*... the *prime* of our *li-fe* —  
And our *youth*... *no doc-tor*... *can*... *re-store*!  
Still you... *do*... the *best* you... *can*... *do-o*  
When you're called... a... *di-no-saur*!  
So we're here... *past*... the *prime* of our *li-fe*,  
Breathin'... *hard*... to make it *just*... *once*... *more*!  
This... *last*... *time*... we're *stag-ger-in'* *throu-gh*  
To... *make*... *one*... *fi-nal*... *score*!

WRITER FRANK JACOBS ARTIST MORT DRUCKER





## THAT'S INFOTAINMENT DEPT.

There's certain music trivia that everyone knows – the Beatles had a lot of number one singles, Jay-Z just came out of retirement and Michael Jackson is a huge, ever-expanding train wreck! There are, however, some facts that aren't common knowledge – which is why MAD is happy to present these...

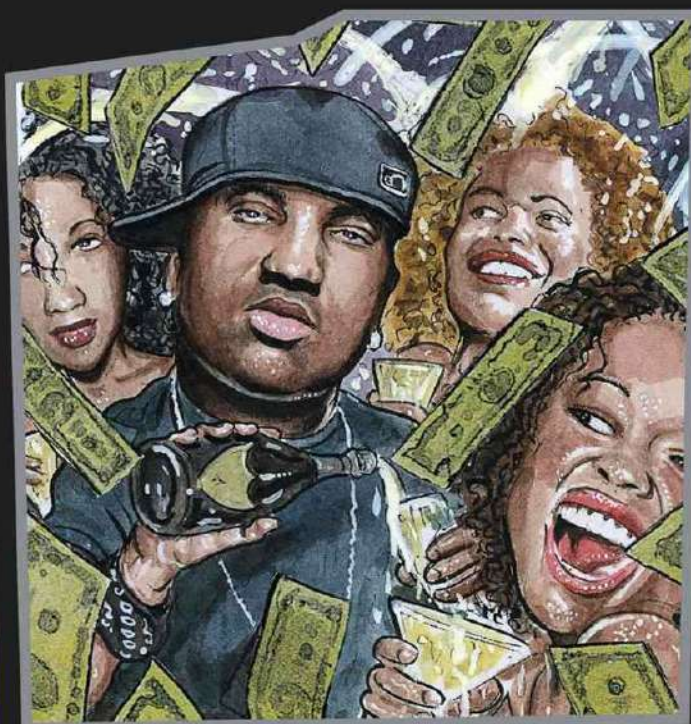
# 13 fAsciNAtiNg

**1** No one has ever had the #1 single in Antarctica.

**2** Atlantic Records has developed an advanced electronic security tag that prevents heterosexual men from accidentally walking out of a store with a James Blunt CD.



**5** Hilary Duff has never been bulimic. She just throws up a lot because of her constant exposure to Hilary Duff music.



**3** Half of all the world's champagne is currently being spilled in hip hop videos.

**4** Detailed scientific study of the oscillating sonic particles within Coldplay's last two albums has led to speculation that the 23 songs may actually be different.



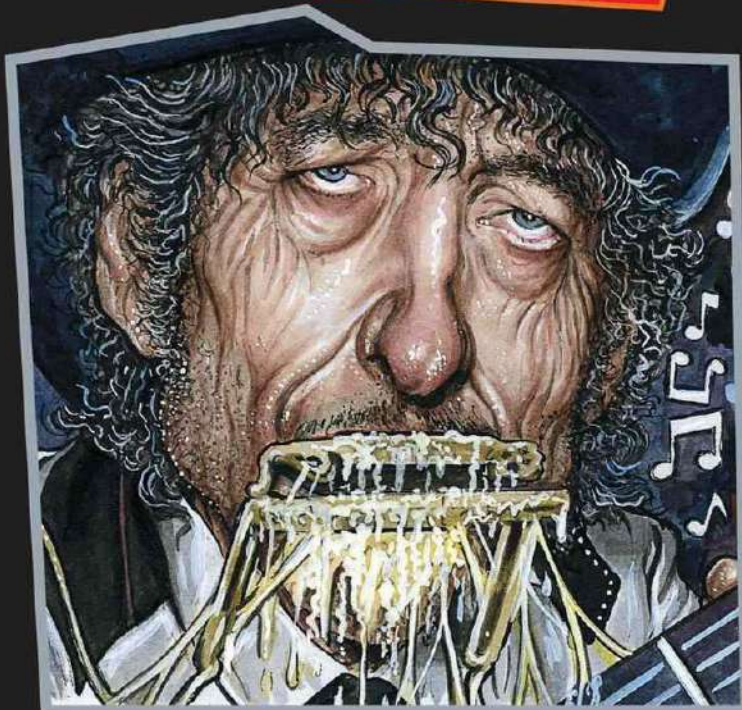
**6** Sharp-eyed observers have learned to tell Kenny Chesney, Toby Keith, Trace Adkins, Tim McGraw, Alan Jackson, Chris Young and Brad Paisley apart by comparing the tiny differences of detail in their hats.



# MUSIC FACTOIDS

7

Because of shady accounting practices and bad investments, there's a very good chance that Chamillionaire will end up as Chaminimumwageworker.



8

Over the course of his career, Bob Dylan has filled his harmonicas with 674 gallons of spit.

9

According to the rules, Kid Rock beats Scissor Sisters.

10

Fewer than 2% of online music pirates have hooks and eyepatches.

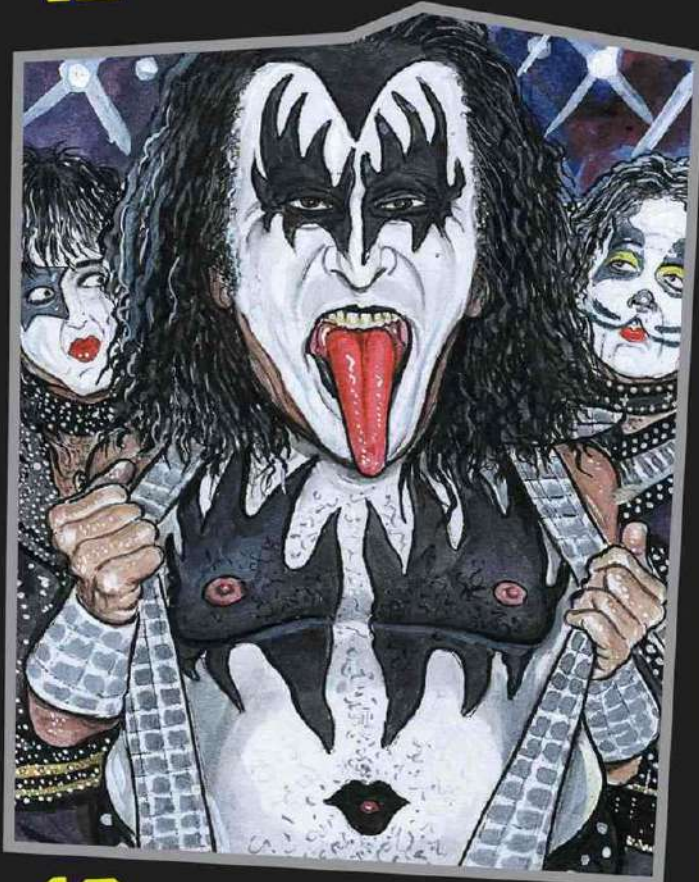
11

Think of a number. Now double it. Now double that. Now add 5, and double it again. That's how much the souvenir concert T-shirt you want costs.



12

Because his lazy eye always rolls to magnetic north, Radiohead lead singer Thom Yorke can never be lost.



13

It's a common misconception that the KISS makeup stops at the neck.



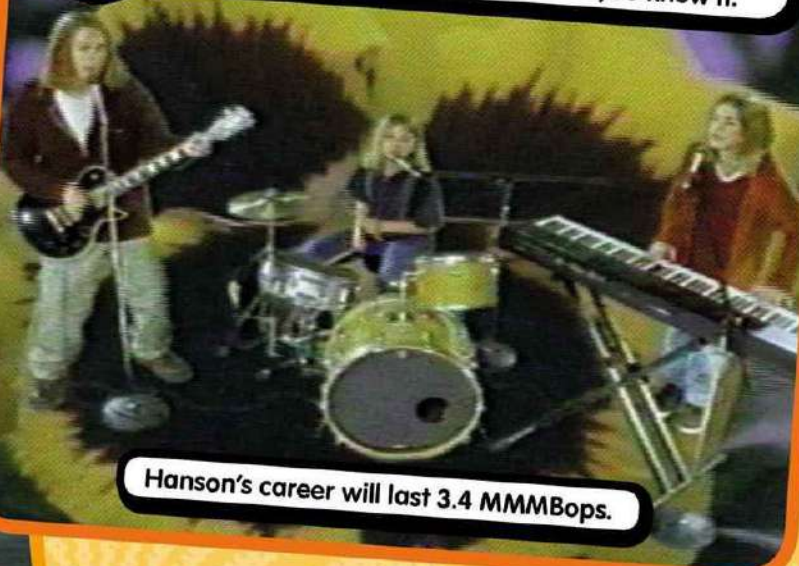
# HANSON

MMMBOP

GESUNDHEIT!



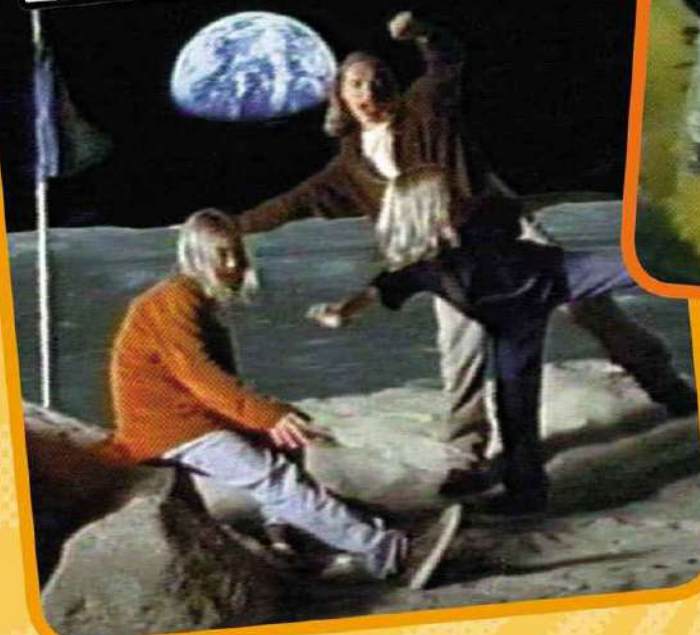
According to Hanson, an MMBop is "just a brief moment in time, that's gone before you know it."



Hanson's career will last 3.4 MMBops.



Even on an airless moon where no sound can travel, the voices of Hanson would still have the power to annoy.



Now that the expected life span for U.S. males has topped 76 years, the youngest Hanson brother may break the all-time showbiz record for "longest time spent in post-pubescent oblivion."



The biggest musical influence on Hanson is another singing family trio: Alvin and the Chipmunks.



WRITER **DESMOND DEVLIN**

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN THE MAD POP OFF VIDEO BOOK, MAY '98





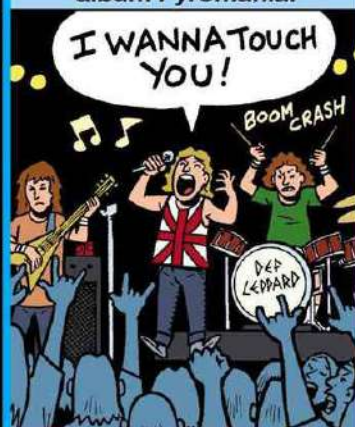
FAREWELL TO ARM DEPT.



# THE BEHIND OF THE MUSIC

## This episode: Def Leppard Drummer Rick Allen's Left Arm

The year is 1983. British pop-metal band Def Leppard tops the U.S. charts with the massively popular and completely forgettable album *Pyromania*.



Dec 31st, 1984 — during an unscheduled car accident, drummer Rick Allen and his left arm decide to go their separate ways.



Everyone knows that Allen bravely continued his musical career (proving you only need one arm to play in a crap band like Def Leppard).



Few know, however, that Allen's left arm also pursued a drumming career after leaving Allen and the band.



Being roughly 1/6th of a rock star, the arm did attract some attention.

Unfortunately, the audience reaction was less than enthusiastic.

Depressed, the former 1/6th of a rock star fell into a sordid life of drugs and partying.

When the money ran out, the arm ended up in the street, begging for handouts on Hollywood Boulevard.



Eventually the police picked up the arm for vagrancy.

Despondent, the arm attempted suicide.

The arm spent most of the 90s in and out of various rehab clinics.

In 2004, VH1's *Bands Reunited* and microsurgeon Rajiv Gupta brought Allen and his long-missing arm back together for a one-shot reunion show...

After which Allen and his arm once again went their separate ways.



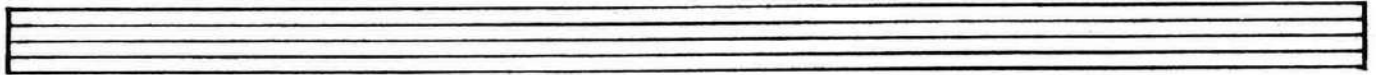




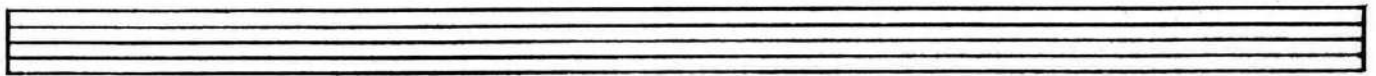
Those of you who are interested in the square dance will enjoy the following interpretation of square dance calls that were brought to our attention on the Steve Allen television program. The following Very Square Dance lyrics are reprinted without the Very Square Dance music since if we reprinted the Very Square Dance music, you wouldn't go out and buy the original Very Square Dance music (Copyright MCMLV by Rosemeadow Publishing Corp., New York, N. Y.). But if you want to be sneaky, go out and buy the original Very Square Dance Music (copyright MCMLV by Rosemeadow Publishing Corp., New York, N. Y.) and copy in the notes on the staves we have provided below. Or better still, copy in any music you like. Or you can even copy in the grocery list.—ed.

# Very Square Dance

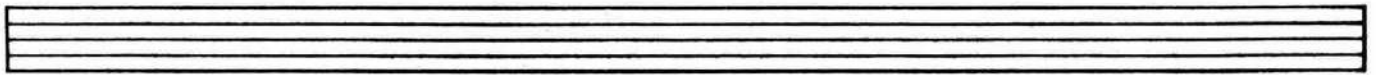
WRITER STEVE ALLEN



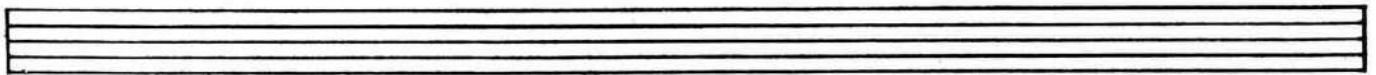
Rub your bel-ly with lin-seed oil, Wrap your head in al-



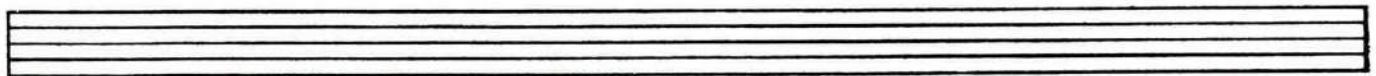
um-in-um foil. Scratch your back where it may itch,



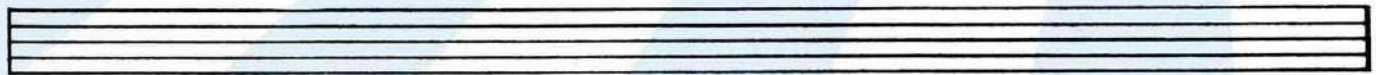
Tune right in to Faye and Skitch. Play gin-rum-my with



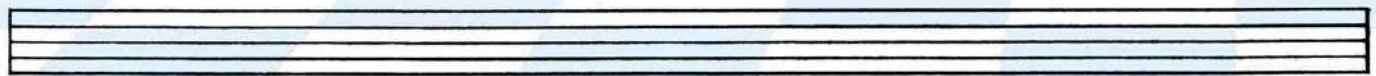
Four-teen decks, Punch and Ju-dy, Jinx and Tex.



Peas and car-rots—pud-din' and pie, I'll give you a



punch in the eye. Blow your brains out, flip your lid,



Oh, you cra-zy, mixed-up kid. Swing your clyde and



MUSIC CONTINUED

Wash your face, in a gen-u-ine sty-rene car-ry-ing case.

Tur-key in the hay-loft mon-key in a tree Princeton 12, and

Na-vy 3. 'Pos-sum up a houn'-dog, chicken up a 'coon,

Let's have lunch some aft-er-noon. Ev-'ry-bo-dy Jump and

Rock and Roll, —I would-n't touch you with a ten foot pole.

Da-vy Crock-ett dreamed and planned and he plays trom-bone with Ba-sie's band.

Big Da-vy Crock-ett from Ten-nes-see—he's the great-est thing since

Pink-y Lee.— At for-ty five—it may sound great, but

spin this re-cord at sev-en-ty eight. Swim-min' in the wa-ter,

Fly-in' in the air, I think this dance is pret-ty square.



# LETTERS!

## ARTICLE OF IMPEACHMENT

Dear Sir/Ma'am,

We in the UK have a good sense of humour. So we were delighted when, against all the odds of decency and common sense, your people voted in Donald Trump as President. He has proved to be worth his weight in gold for sheer crass buffoonery!

With this in mind, I have a mild enquiry. I just received issue No. 11 of February 2020. The artwork, as usual, is superlative, and the humour sometimes a little **juvenile but still worth every penny** of your subscription fee. However, my query is, where is the item titled "Snappy Impeachments for Stupid Presidents," which is listed as being on page 09? I feel cheated. Any omission of Trumpery must be taken seriously!

Thank you,  
**BOB WILSON**

**Blind Bob,**  
We can't find it either! Must be fake news. —The Editors



## TICKING US OFF

Dear MAD,

Enclosed, please find a photo of myself and my wife, Marcia, in Abraham Lincoln's bedroom at his house in Springfield, Illinois. Notice I am **sporting my beloved Alfred E. Neuman watch**. I wear this exclusively on vacations and I'm always receiving compliments.

I've been a MAD subscriber for years and long to have a photo and letter included in your magazine. If you look closely you'll see gray hair, so I may not have many more chances.

**MIKE SMITH**

**Last-Minute Mike,**

Next time you and Marcia break into someone else's bedroom, please refrain from making Alfred an "accessory" to your crime. Meanwhile, we hope having your mug featured in MAD doesn't lead to the fuzz finding and arresting you. (We considered changing your name here, but what would Honest Abe say?)



PHOTOS VIA **DREAMSTIME.COM** © KEPORT (BILLIE EILISH, BABYSITTER • PAGE 7), ELAEO (DISCO CLAP • PAGE 13), MOORI (RAPPER'S DELIGHT • PAGE 22), PALINCHAK, WINTERLING (MUSIC FEST LIFE HACKS • PAGE 36), TUNATURA, DARRYL BROOKS, FASHIONSTOCK.COM, SBUKELY, STARSTOCK, ALAN BUDMAN, JON HELGASON (POPSTAR: TAYLOR SWIFT • PAGE 37), ISSELEE, NATALIA BRATSLAVSKY (GNUCCI AD • BACK COVER)

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**WHAT MUSICAL GROUP HAS SURPASSED THE ACHIEVEMENTS OF THE BEATLES?**

## HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER CLASSIC **MAD FOLD-IN**

There are claims that a recent musical group has surpassed The Beatles. To find out which group that is, fold page in as shown.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



A ▶

◀ B



NEW MUSICAL GROUPS MUST HAVE *THE RIGHT STUFF* TO ATTEMPT SURPASSING THE BEATLES. BUT THERE IS ONE IN *BOSTON* THAT'S *HANGIN' TOUGH* WITH THE HOPE OF DOING JUST THAT. SOME CRITICS SAY THE GROUP IS TOO CHILDISH. "*THIS ONE'S FOR THE CHILDREN*," ONE OF THEM RECENTLY REMARKED.

A ▶

WRITER & ARTIST **AL JAFFEE**

◀ B



# GNUCCI

## MANTS

SPRING/SUMMER 2020  
FESTIVAL WEAR

For the pocketless man who won't  
carry a purse, Gnucci presents  
pants...for carrying.

MANTS hold a Gnucci wallet,  
iPhone 11 Pro Max, and ecstasy  
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with the finest Italian  
crapsmanship.



A MAD AD PARODY

WRITER REBECCA BOHANAN  
ARTIST SUZY HUTCHINSON

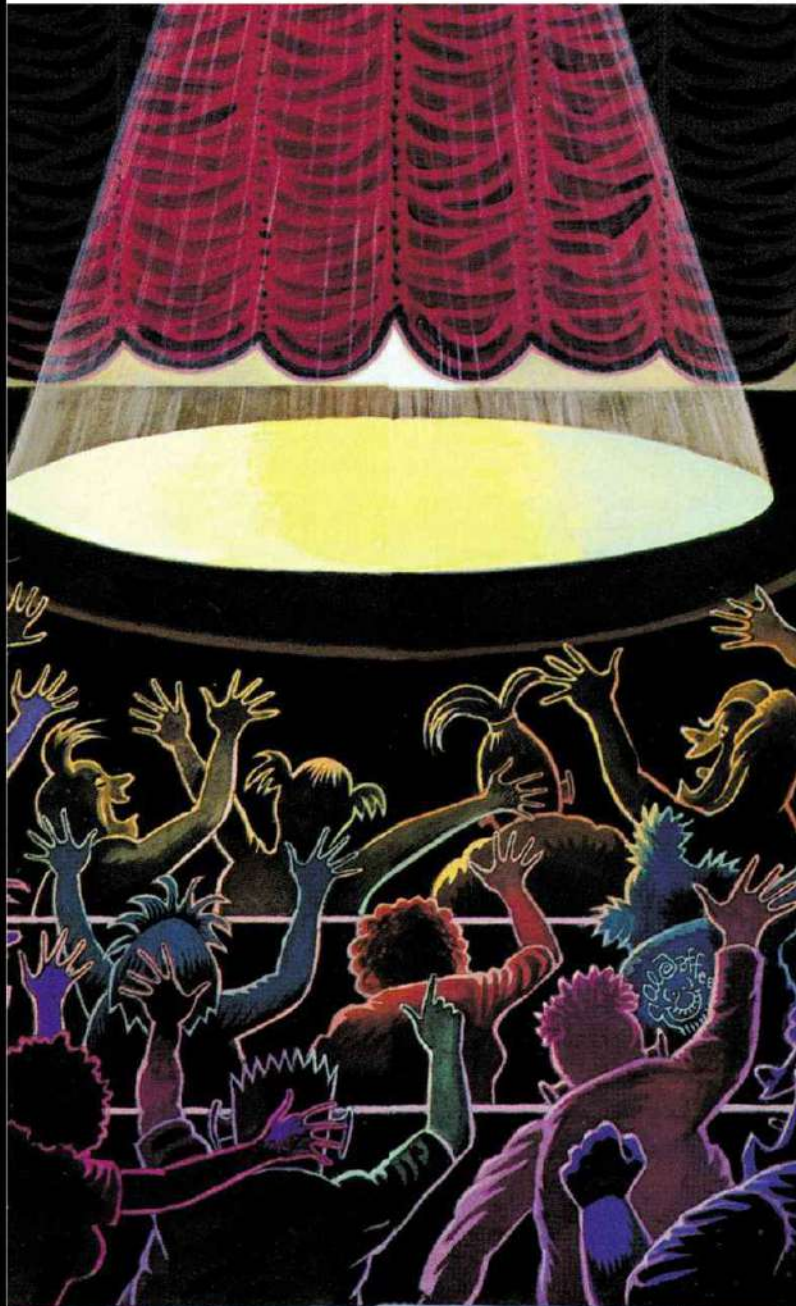


**WHAT MUSICAL  
GROUP HAS  
SURPASSED  
THE  
ACHIEVEMENTS  
OF THE  
BEATLES?**

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



A ►◄ B



NO

ONE

A ►◄ B